McKean County Miner.

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BOY KILLS HIS COMPANION NEAR NEWTON

James Mills, Aged 12, Shot Richard Binney, Aged 14.

DEATH WAS INSTANTANEOUS.

Bradford Hunting Party of Boys Has Sad Ending Last Thursday Afternoon—The Shooting Was Purely Accidental—Victim's Companions Terribly Frightened.

The Bradford Star-Record of last Friday says: Richard Irving Binney, the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Binney, was shot and killed yesterday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock while on a hunting trip near Newton, on the B., R. & P. railroad.

The Binney lad, with Howard McKinley, aged 16 years, and James Mills aged 12 years, started for the woods. Each boy had a shot gun and it was their intention to hunt rabbits. At the B., R. & P. railroad shops, the boys boarded a freight train and rode to Newton. After spending several hours in the woods, they returned to the railroad station and crawled into a box car, which was used as a dwelling place by Italian workmen. The clothing of the youthful hunters was soaked with rain and they were pleased to find shelter from the storm.

After spending several hours in the car the boys concluded to try the woods again. They loaded their guns but something was wrong with the weapon carried by young Mills, and the breech would not close. He had placed the shells in the barrels and was trying to close the breech when Binney cautioned him to be careful. Mills made another attempt to snap the gun together and one of the shells exploded with a deafening sound. The charge of shot struck Binney in the left breast, making a ghastly, ragged wound. The boy reeled, fell to the car floor and expired without making a sound.

McGinley and Mills were terribly frightened and ran to the passenger station for assistance. The men who hurried to the car found that Binney was dead and carried his body to the station, where is was placed on board a passenger train which arrived in this city at 6:15 last evening.

Mills and McGinley came to Bradford on a freight train and last evening were required to appear before Coroner Sherman and relate the particulars of the shooting. The statements of both were practically as given above.

Richard Irving Binney was the son of R. L. Binney, the well known shoemaker and ex-patrolman. He is survived by his parents, one brother, Charles Binney of Allegany, N. Y., and two sisters, Pearl Binney and Mrs. H. Underwood, of this city.

The boy who shot Binney is the son of Mrs. Anna Mills, a widow living on Manchester street. Mrs. Mills objected to her son going into the woods yesterday morning and ordered him to remain at home and help her around the house. The lad, instead of obeying his mother, secretly removed the gun from the house and joined the other boys.

A rumor in circulation last evening to the effect that an Italian had heard several shots fired while the boys were in the box car, caused Coroner Sherman to have Mills and McGinley appear before him this morning for further examination. It then developed from the stories of both boys that five shots had been fired before the fatal shot, but the others were fired when the boys were on the outside of the car.

Both McGinley and Mills said that after they had been in the car long enough to get warm and dry their clothing, the Binney lad suggested that they go into the woods again. They loaded their guns and went out of the car. It was raining and Binney had suggested that they shoot at a telegraph pole nearby and wait for the rain to cease again before starting out on a hunt. Two Italians who were working nearby, were allowed also to shoot. Five shots were fired at the pole and then the boys went back into the car to escape the rain.

Within a short time the weather had changed more favorable and the lads had concluded to start for the woods. McKinley went into a closet in one end of the car and just as he emerged from that room, the fatal shot was fired.

Young Mills says that he and Binney was sitting close to each other. Binney pointed his gun towards Mills, and the latter told him to be careful. "It's loaded," playfully remarked Binney. "So is mine," returned Mills and he broke his weapon at the breech to let Binney see that he told the truth. The gun carried by Mills is one of an ancient, breech-loading pattern and a weapon unsafe for anybody to handle. The boy then tried to close the breech and it stuck. One hammer was at half cock and as he tried to snap the gun shut, the hammer fell and discharged the shell. The shot was instantly fatal.

The gun used by Mills was examined this morning by the coroner and by Mr. Binney and it was readily seen how the shooting could have occurred in the way described by young Mills. The coroner decided that it was a case of accidental killing and decided not to hold an inquest.

CIVIL COURT NEWS.

Small List This Week and Few Cases Disposed Of.

Civil court convened at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon with Hon. Jos. W. Bouton presiding. There were but few cases ready for trial and the business of this session was finished yesterday afternoon.

The case of the City of Bradford vs. Ada Clark, T. R. Cark and Ethel M. Clark has been settled.

On account of the illness of Attorney D. H. Jack, the suits of Beatty against the DuPont Powder company and Burgess against the DuPont Powder company, have been continued.

The suit of the Duquesne Supply Co. vs. the Bradford Amusement Co. was decided by the jury in favor of the defendants.

Dr. E. G. Woodward of Bradford sued a man named John Wright for alleged professional services, as a physician, seeking to obtain the sum of $110. The jury concluded that Mr. Wright had already paid the doctor all that was due him and rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant.

John Emery, who sued the Custer City Chemical Co. for damages resulting from a fall through a roof, was by agreement between the parties, awarded $1,500.

In the Mills vs. Sykes case a verdict for the plaintiff was given.

In the case of the Bennett Piano Co. vs. Zalda Taylor, the defendant was given a favorable verdict.

A verdict in favor of the plaintiff in the case of Solt vs. Cline was rendered.

The case of Theodore Goodman vs. Thomas Flaherty resulted in a verdict favorable to the defendant.

CHICAGO LADIES' ORCHESTRA.

Second Entertainment for Benefit of Fire Department on Thanksgiving Evening.

On Thanksgiving evening the second number of the five course entertainment of the firemen's benefit, will appear at the Lyceum. On this occasion the Chicago Ladies' Orchestra will be the attraction, and judging from the numerous press notices this company is an unusually strong attraction, and the firemen feel safe in saying to the people of Smethport that an evening of first class entertainment will repay those who attend. The company consists of Zetta Gay Whitson, first violin; Irene Adelinde McClung, second violin; Florence Lawson, cello; Francis Mauer, cornet; Mae H. Taylor, clarinet; Adele L. Lawson, piano; Anna Therese DeVault, drums; and Louis O. Runner, trombone.

Those holding season tickets may secure reserved seats at Wells' drug store at an additional cost of 15 cents. Some few season tickets as yet unsold will be offered for sale between now and Thanksgiving Day, and if you have not already secured one it is your duty to do so, as the Smethport Fire Department has served you well and faithfully in the past, and are willing to do so in the future. The money made on these entertainments will be used for the purpose of installing a new fire alarm system.

Single admissions will be 50, 35 and 25 cents. Don't forget the date, Thanksgiving evening. A good day for friends, at the same time help a good and a good way to entertain your worthy cause.

Hand Painted China.

Just received, large stock of the famous G. G. Rhodes Hand Painted China. 25 plates all different. 12 cups and saucers no two alike. Call and see this elegant line. Special orders promptly filled. Put in your Xmas order now.

Nov.17-1t MOLLIE E. PIERCE.

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SHAWMUT TO ENTER PITTSBURG.

Semi-Official Announcement Made of Proposed Extension—To Rush Construction Work.

Butler, Pa., Nov. 14.—That the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railroad, now being constructed between Shawmut, Elk county, and Mahoning Armstrong county, on the Allegheny river, at the mouth of the Mahoning creek, is to be extended to Brady's Bend and connection made with the Western Allegheny and Baltimore & Ohio railroads for entrance to Pittsburg by way of Fairmont, Butler and Callery, is semi-officially announced.

It is given out that a survey has been made from Mahoning to Brady's Bend, on the west side of the river. The distance is about ten miles. A bridge across the river at Mahoning is now being built. The arrangements said to have been made with the Western Allegheny, calls for the use of the tracks of that line west to Fairmont, near Chicora, this county, where connection would be made with the Foxburg division of the Baltimore & Ohio.

The Shawmut line is being extended south from Mahoning along the west side of the Allegheny to Freeport, and will open a vast coal region. Entrance into Pittsburg from Freeport being impossible, the company, it is said, has decided on the use of connections with the Pennsylvania lines at Freeport and entering Pittsburg for passenger and freight traffic by way of Brady's Bend, Fairmont and Butler over the Baltimore & Ohio for the through line from Shawmut.

EIGHT DIVORCES GRANTED.

Aaron Hellman Will Not Be Forced to Pay the Amount of Judgment Next Week's Court.

Smethport, Nov. 11.—(Special.)—Judge Bouton last Thursday granted the following divorces: Ernest D. Boardman from Maud R. Boardman; Pearl Brewer from William Brewer; Maud E. Roberts from James E. Roberts; Charles Vaughn from Anna Vaughn; Della Howard from Frank Howard; Mary Burdick from Henry Burdick; Perry L. Evans from Agnes Evans; John C. Spencer from Nora Spencer.

In the case of Genevieve Splain vs. Aaron Hellman the court decided that inasmuch as the defendant had been declared a bankrupt it would not be necessary for him to pay a judgment of $5,000 which was recently awarded to the plaintiff. This case grew out of an accident which made Miss Splain a cripple. A horse she was driving was frightened by Hellman's automobile and in the runaway which followed, the young woman was painfully injured.

The decision of an alderman in favor of Margaret Connell in a suit against Robert Bauer, was reversed by Judge Bouton.

DROPPED DEAD IN COLEGROVE.

Lewis Whittenstein Fell in the Road and Expired on Monday.

Lewis Whittenstein, who has made his home in Bradford for the past 33 years and was well-known as a peddler throughout this section, dropped dead while walking along the street in Colegrove last Monday morning.

Mr. Whittenstein sold dry goods and novelties throughout the country going from one town to another, with his pack of merchandise. He left Bradford on October 19 and went to several of the towns. Three or four days ago he reached Colegrove where his health gave out. He was cared for at the home of Charles Anderson. Monday morning he appeared to feel better and started out, but before going far he was seen to sink to the snow covered ground and was dead when help reached his side.

His remains were picked up and carried to the Pennsylvania depot and the authorities notified. On the afternoon train the body was brought to Smethport and taken to the undertaking rooms of Specht & Sasse, where they were prepared for burial. Tuesday morning Solomon Brand came over from Bradford and took the remains to that city where the funeral was held yesterday.

Mr. Whittenstein was a native of Poland and came to this country 40 years ago. He was married in 1883 in New York City.

Deceased is survived by the following daughters: Mrs. Della Zuckermann of Jamestown, N. Y., and the Misses Sarah and Flora Whittenstein of Bradford. Mrs. Kate Whittenstein of Bradford was formerly his wife.

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WOMAN CHARGED WITH KILLING SISTER IN OLEAN.

Her Skull Crushed and Face Disfigured with a Hammer.

MARY O'CONNOR THE VICTIM.

Mrs. Dewitt Dean, Her Sister, Held on the Charge of Murder—The Crime was Committed Early Thursday Evening but the Police were not Notified Until Fourteen Hours Later.

Olean, N. Y., Nov. 12.—Mary O'Connor of East State street, was brutally assaulted at her home, Thursday evening. The woman is in the Olean hospital with but little chance of recovery.

The case is mysterious, but this morning the police believe there was a clue which would lead to the arrest of the assailant.

Miss O'Connor, with her sister, Miss Caroline O'Connor and Mrs. Dewitt Dean, with the latter's son, Daniel Dean, aged 18 years, live together in the house on East State street. The story of the assault as told to the police by Mrs. Dean, is substantially as follows: The woman said that she left the house about 5 o'clock Thursday evening to go up town, but when rain began falling she concluded to return home. As she approached the house, she heard moaning in the kitchen. On entering that room she found her sister, Mary, lying upon the floor in a dying condition.

According to the story of Mrs. Dean, it was about 8:30 o'clock when she discovered her sister, but a doctor was not called until 10 o'clock. He found that the woman had two fractures of the skull, one hand was bruised as though injured in trying to ward off a blow and the left side of her body was covered with bruises. A hammer was found, which is supposed to have been the weapon used by the murderous assailant. There were several holes in the wall where the hammer had struck, presumably after missing the woman's head.

Victim Died this Morning.

Miss O'Connor, the victim of the assault, died at 9:40 o'clock this morning. An autopsy revealed the fact that there were three fractures of the skull, which undoubtedly caused the woman's death. There is not the slightest doubt in the minds of the authorities as to the means by which the woman came to her death. They are certain that she was murdered and expect to make a formal charge against a suspect this afternoon.

There is no known motive for the crime, with the possible exception of a feeling of bitterness among the different members of the O'Connor family. On Thursday afternoon, Martin O'Connor, an oil producer of Portville, N. Y., and a brother of the murdered woman, called at the O'Connor house and quarreled with Mrs. Dean. It is asserted that he had no trouble with Mary O'Connor and returned home before the assault was committed. A peculiar feautre in connection with the case is the fact that Dr. T. B. Loughlin, the physician who was first called to attend Miss O'Connor, did not report the matter to the police until 12 hours after he was summoned.

Mrs. Dean will be detained at the police station until something further develops.

Olean, Nov. 14.—Mrs. Dewitt Dean of this city has been formally accused of the murder of her sister, Miss Mary O'Connor, and after a preliminary hearing was placed in the county jail at Little Valley. Mrs. Dean is represented by Attorneys Larkin & Hastings. She appears unconcerned and confident of being cleared of the dreadful charge of murder.

The police authorities claim to have strong circumstantial evidence against the woman. It has been learned that Mrs. Dean and her sister were on bad terms and frequently quarreled. Mrs. Dean also quarreled with her brother, Martin O'Connor, and according to his statement, had threatened to kill him. A rumor that Mrs. Dean had confessed to the murder, is denied to-day.

It is believed that traces of blood have been found on the claw hammer, with which the crime was probably committed. There is also blood upon the panel of the kitchen door and upon the stove. It is said that the face of the hammer fits into the indentations in the dead woman's skull.

New evidence was brought forward at the examination consisting of a black skirt, a white waist, and a pair of gloves with spots on them which looked like blood. They were found in Mrs. Dean's room at the home. She explained these spots by saying that they were made while taking care of her sister. The age of the victim was 65 years, and Mrs. Dean, who is now in jail at Little Valley, awaiting the grand jury, is 42 years of age.

To a superficial observer, the theory that Miss O'Connor met her death by reason of a fall down stairs does not hold very strongly. The injuries are too widely scattered and too severe to make it seem reasonable that they are all the results of a fall. On the left cheek there are two wounds, into which fit precisely the claws of a hammer, both as to the distance apart of the wounds and the width of the hammer claws. These wounds alone, together with the finding of a hammer, with which it is believed the assault was committed, would not make it appear that the sole cause of death was a fall down stairs. It is plainly evident that the police do not take much stock in the falling down stairs theory. The idea was advanced that a quarrel might have originated up stairs, during which Miss O'Connor might have been thrown or fallen down stairs, and then pounded into unconsciousness.

It is stated by the police that the sisters had quarreled Thursday afternoon, over some matter relating to real estate, and it is said by others that disputes were of frequent occurrence. So far neither Mrs. Dean nor her son, Daniel Dean, aged about 18 years, have given an account of themselves during Thursday evening that is satisfactory. The wounds about Miss O'Connor's face and body look as though they might have been made by both blunt and sharp instruments, there being one hole in the side of the head that looks like a knife wound.

The hammer with which it is suspected the murderous deed was committed has been done up in a sealed package. This hammer shows signs of having been vigorously scrubbed; so much so that the fibre in the handle has been turned as though it had been scraped the wrong way with a knife. There are stains on the handle near the extreme end and also where the head is fitted on. These stains may be paint, and they may be blood. The hammer head also bears a fresh rust mark, as though it had been only partially dried.

It is stated that on Thursday, the day of the supposed assault, Martin O'Connor was at the house endeavoring to arrange for a room for another sister, who is a cripple. To this arrangement, it is further alleged, Mrs. Dean strenuously objected, saying: "And you can take that thing away." (Referring to the dead woman.) Mr. O'Connor is quoted as having said that Mrs. Dean on that day threatened to take his life. He is said to have expressed the opinion that she is crazy.

Miss O'Connor died without regaining consciousness, and, therefore, there is no statement from her that gives any indication as to what happened on Thursday evening. It had been hoped that a period of consciousness might arrive, during which the mystery surrounding the case might be cleared away, but this hope vanished, and so far as is known there was no eye witness to the assault, if assault it was, except the person who committed it.

A plumber was taken to the house on East State street and a portion of sheet iron was cut from a stove and brought to police headquarters. This piece of sheet iron was covered with splashes of blood. The stove is about three feet from where Miss O'Connor was lying on the kitchen floor. There was also brought to police headquarters the piece of panel bearing the mark, apparently, of a hammer head, together with one of the doors that also bears marks. On the piece of sheet iron are portions of what appear to be human brains.

Help Wanted Male.

Wanted—Good hustling representatives for the best and cheapest Health and Accident Cash Surrender, Industrial, Juvenile and Ordinary Life Policies on earth; liberal pay. C. T. A. Meek, General Manager, 1030-1041 Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

Nov.3-2t

Millinery for Fall and Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies headgear, call and see me.

Oct. 6-tf CARRIE CLARK.

GLASS COMPANY DISSOLVED.

Officers and Directors of Imperial Window Glass Company were Fined.

Fifteen officers and directors of the Imperial Window Glass company pleaded nole contendre before Judge James S. Young in the United States district court at Pittsburg last Friday to a violation of the Sherman anti-trust act and each was fined $500. At the same time a fine of $2,500 was imposed upon the corporation itself with costs. Among those fined are Myron L. Case, president; J. G. Sayre, secretary, and M. J. Healy, vice president. Dissolution of the combine, by which the government alleged a monopoly in hand-blown window glass had been established and an increase in price from 60 to 70 per cent. had been effected, will follow immediately, it was announced by the attorneys for the company.

The Imperial Window Glass company was indicted by the Federal grand jury in Pittsburg last April with individual indictments against the officers and directors, mainly through the activitity of United States Attorney John J. Jordon and Edwin P. Grosvenor, special assistant to the attorney general's office at Washington. The company was organized in West Virginia less than two years ago. Attorneys who addressed the court in behalf of the defendants argued that since there had been no intention on the part of the company to violate the law, the penalty should be light.

They said further that the prices of hand-blown window glass had been ruinous before the combine was established, and that the corporation only tried to assure a 10 per cent. profit on the capital invested. It was also pointed out that the moment the court sustained the indictments the company indicated its willingness to dissolve.

The court severely scored the defendants. "You are not to draw the conclusion," said Judge Young, "from the fact that these fines are light; that they are not such cases where imprisonment should be the penalty."

The court had, he said, taken into consideration that the indicted directors had assisted the government materially in its investigation and had not prosecuted business after the demurrer was dismissed last October.

The company, it has been alleged, controlled the product of glass factories in more than a score of states.

SUDDEN DEATH AT COLEVILLE.

James A. Hyatt Passed Away Early Tuesday Morning.

James A. Hyatt died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. O. B. Moore of Coleville, shortly after 3 o'clock Tuesday morning, Nov. 15, 1910, aged 67 years. The cause of his death was the bursting of a blood vessel in his head. He retired Monday evening in his usual good health, but was taken seriously ill at about mid-night and expired at the time above-mentioned.

Mr. Hyatt was a veteran of the Civil war and has been a resident of the McKean county oil fields for the past 30 years. And since the development of the field on the County farm has been employed there a good share of his time. His death will be mourned by many friend in Smethport.

He is survived by four daughters, Mrs. J. L. Yerden of Bradford; Mrs. O. B. Moore of Coleville; Mrs. R. A. Dunn of Rew; Miss Blanche Hyatt of Bradford, and two sons, A. J. Hyatt of Smethport and E. J. Hyatt of Coleville. Two sisters, Mrs. Emily Wiggins of Jamestown, and Mrs. Arthur McGahey of Titusville, and one brother, Jerome Hyatt of Ubricsville, Ohio, also survive. Funeral services were held at 11 o'clock Thursday morning at the Rew City church. Interment at Oak Hill cemetery, Bradford.

Quality in Laundry Work.

It's when our work is compared with others that it's superiority is fully realized.

There is an entire absence of the usual small blemishes upon your work, because each worker through whose hands the work passes, desires to excel, and takes an individual interest in producing perfect work.

Try our work and see for yourself how much better the quality and how much more satisfactory the service

KANE STEAM LAUNDRY CO.,
Both 'Phones.

RALPH WHITE, Agent,
Nov.17-2t Smethport, Pa.

Lost.

A yearling heifer, brindle in color, has been lost. Information concerning the same will be cheerfully received at this office. Oct. 6-tf.

Mated.

Any one with half an eye could see that he was madly in love with her, but he had not courage enough to put his fate to the test. But she was a young lady who knew her way about, as the saying goes, and one night she suggested a game of chess. His poor fellow, eagerly swallowed the bait. If he was a novice at lovemaking he was certainly no novice at chess, and he soon had the fair maid hopelessly beaten.

"Ah!" he exclaimed as he put her in a hopeless corner. "You're in a tight corner now, Miss Mabel."

She looked at him with those beautiful eyes of hers and then said:

"I hadn't noticed any compromise, George. Have I no escape?"

"None whatever," said the guileless George. "I shall mate you next move."

"Oh, George!"—said she, with a becoming blush. "Er—hadn't you better ask father first?"

They are married now, and George often wonders if she is as dense at chess as she would make him believe.

Lincoln With His Children.

It was a frequent custom of Lincoln, this of carrying his children on his shoulder. He rarely went down street that he did not have one of his younger boys mounted on his shoulder, while another hung to the tail of his long coat. The antics of the boys with their father and the species of tyranny they exercised over him are still subjects of talk in Springfield. Mr. Roland Diller, who was a neighbor of Mr. Lincoln, told one of the best of the stories. He was called to the door one day by hearing a great noise of children crying, and there was Mr. Lincoln striding by with the boys, both of whom were wailing aloud. "Why, Mr. Lincoln, what's the matter with the boys?" he asked.

"Just what's the matter with the whole world," Lincoln replied. "I've got three walnuts and each wants two."—From Turbell's "Life of Lincoln."

Paying For Extras.

In one of the luxurious golf club houses in the south of England a visitor approached the steward and asked for a luncheon ticket.

"Five shillings," said the official.

"That's rather a lot, isn't it?" inquired the visitor.

"A lot? Think of the cost of this club. See those pictures? They're worth thousands of pounds. And those tapestries? Their value is simply enormous."

On the following day the visitor again asked for a luncheon ticket and tendered half a crown.

"I've already told you, sir," said the steward, "that the charge is five shillings."

"Yes, I know," was the reply, "but I only want half a crown's worth today. I saw the pictures and the tapestries yesterday."—World of Golf.

Dynamite.

The action of dynamite is comparatively precise. The firing point is 180 degrees C. At that temperature it either burns or explodes. If free from all pressure, jar, vibration or force of any kind it merely burns. That is how it comes about that one can burn dynamite safely in the hand if all conditions be wholly favorable. But any least vibration from such requisites will cause an explosion, which is an excellent reason for avoiding too intimate ventures with the compound. When ignited in small quantities in the open air dynamite does nothing more startling than to burn fiercely. When, however, larger quantities are ignited explosion almost invariably results, as the temperature is raised by the flames.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Old Time Carving.

An ancient book on carving says that the only meats that were "carved" were mutton and beef. You had to "break a deer, rear a goose, lift a swan, sauce a capon, spoil a hen, frush a chicken, unbrace a mallard, unlace a cony, dismount a heron, display a crane, disfigure a peacock, unjoint a bittern, untack a curlew, unlaye a pheasant, wing a partridge or a quail, mince a plover, thigh a pigeon or any other small bird and border a game pie."

Fascination of Golf.

"I've heard of Nero a-playing on his fiddle, sir, when his 'ome was a-burning," said the landlady, putting down the local paper, "but this 'ere game of golf must be the most fascinating 'obby in the world. I've been reading about the fire up at the golf ground last Friday, and it says, 'The fire brigades promptly responded to the call, and when darkness closed in they were still playing upon the ruins of the clubhouse.'"—Golf Illustrated.

Fooled Him.

"Why am I like a pin?" asked Mr. Jones triumphantly of his wife. He expected she was going to say, "Because you are so sharp," and he was simply paralyzed when she replied:

"Because if you should get lost it wouldn't be worth while to spend time looking for you."

Yes, He Was Good.

"Were you a good boy in school today?"

"I think so, dad. Anyway, teacher called me a holy terror."—Buffalo Express.

Lived on Water.

The Tramp I once lived on water, lady, for six months. The Lady—You don't look like it. How did you manage it? The Tramp—I was a sailor.

To have failed is to have striven; to have striven is to have grown.—Maltbie D. Babcock.

SWEATING COINS.

Gold Pieces Cleverly Robbed of Their Precious Metal.

THE SYSTEM IS A FINE ART.

Nowadays Chemical Baths, Splitting and Abrasion Take the Place of the Older and Cruder Plugging—Branding the Lightweight Money.

A drilled or "plugged" coin has become something of a curiosity. Every one remembers the inconvenience of these mutilated coins. It was a matter of daily occurrence to find oneself in possession of a silver, gold or even nickel coin defaced in this way. Sometimes the hole was filled with some baser metal; often it was left open. This system of mutilating coins had the advantage, however, of being perfectly obvious, and no careful person need be deceived.

Nowadays the work of defacing coins is reduced to a fine art. The old, crude method of plugging the coins will not suffice, since the general public and the government are far more intolerant of the practice than ever before. If the precious metal is to be robbed from the coins it must be done so cleverly that even the expert will be deceived. It no longer pays to mutilate nickel or even silver coins, so, except in exceptional cases, it is only the gold coins which are mutilated. This practice, commonly known as "sweating," requires considerable skill, and the ingenuity displayed is often amazing.

The "sweating" must be done in such a way that the coin will appear perfect, even to the closest observer. The federal government will not permit any gold coin to circulate the weight of which is below the point of legal tolerance, which is fixed at one-half of 1 per cent. If a coin is found to be lighter than this it is stamped with a large L, to indicate its lightness, and is returned to the bank or the individual who last handled it. The only redress of the owner is to have the coins sent to Washington, to be reminted. The owner must stand the loss in weight, which is often considerable. In cases where the coin has been "sweated" an investigation may follow, with criminal prosecution.

One of the most insidious methods of "sweating" and perhaps the most difficult of all to detect is the electroplating method. The gold coins are placed in a chemical bath, and part of the gold is detached by electricity and deposited on some other object. In this way the gold is removed with perfect evenness from all parts of the coin. The letters and general design of the milling may be slightly dulled in the process, but only as it might be from general wear and tear. The lightness of the coin will be detected by the scales at the treasury, but in the meantime such a coin may pass from hand to hand for a long time without arousing suspicion. It is obviously exceedingly difficult to trace the offender.

Another baffling method is to split the coin and remove the gold from the inner surface. The hole is then filled up with some baser metal, so that the weight will be the same, and the two sides are then welded together. It is possible to take a dollar's worth of gold or more in this way from a twenty dollar gold piece. If the work be skillfully done it is impossible to detect such a coin by its weight, and the only clew will be in some flaw in the milling. Naturally it takes a trained, experienced eye to pick out such a coin. Meanwhile the gold piece has probably circulated for days or even months, and it is exceedingly difficult to trace the offender.

One of the commonest methods of "sweating" is to shake up a number of gold coins in a chamois bag and preserve the dust and microscopical particles which have been loosened. The bag is first moistened, so that the gold will adhere to it, and is afterward burned and the gold assayed. The bruises or dents on the coins will appear to have been made in the ordinary handling. The profit from this treatment is small, but many people seem to find profit in it. The question arises if the ingenuity and labor thus expended would not bring a larger return if devoted to some legitimate work.

The men who handle the gold become marvelously expert in detecting the "sweated" coins. In handling millions of dollars' worth of gold a defaced coin will rarely get past them. The coins are spread out in trays before them and turned over and the light coins picked out. A slight flaw in the milling, a dulled appearance of the lettering or a suspicious nick on the surface will be quickly identified. As a final test the scales, which will weigh a single hair, are resorted to, and if the slightest discrepancy can be found every coin is examined separately until the faulty one has been discovered.—New York Times.

Slurring the Biscuit.

"Thanks fer de biscuit, mum," remarked Dusty Rhodes, "but you mis take one errand in dis community."

"What d'ye mean?"

"I'm studying social conditions, not geology."—Pittsburg Post.

He Got His.

Mr. Flubb—This affair is horribly dull. I guess I'll go home. Miss Clip—That would remove some of the dullness, Mr. Flubb.—Boston Transcript.

Hold faithfulness and sincerity as first principles; have no friends not equal to yourself.—Confucius.

CAUGHT THE CORNER.

An Accident Spoiled an Ingenious Counterfeit Passing Scheme.

A case which shows the ingenuity used in passing counterfeit coin is the following: A tailor, who also was a very successful coiner, had a little daughter who was some ten years old. She was being taught to play the violin, and twice a week she went to have a music lesson at a house about a mile distant. Once a week the innocent little thing carried besides her violin case and violin a package cunningly secreted in the false bottom of the violin case, which contained some twenty or more pieces of counterfeit coin.

The music master, a rogue who was in the know, found no difficulty in abstracting the package unnoticed by the child and in his turn passed it on to a woman "fence," who again gave it to a male friend, who delivered it safely to the "utterer," a woman again, at a street corner, the package being this time concealed in the false bottom of a canary cage. Thus it passed through six hands, and besides the man himself only the music master knew who manufactured the coin.

The tailor was caught by an accident. His little girl let the violin case fall in the street, the bottom of the case was smashed, and all the coins, done up in tissue paper, fell into the street. The child, much mystified, opened one of the little packages, and the glitter caught a policeman's eye. This mishap led to the instant arrest of the tailor, who confessed, hoping for a light sentence, a hope which was not realized. Among the coiner's stock in trade were discovered two works on chemistry, fourteen molds, two batteries, plaster of paris, two ladles, a melting pot, crucibles and a quantity of chemicals.—London Telegraph.

HENTY AS AN INVENTOR.

The Author's Reversible Boat That Was a Halfway Success.

George Henty, the author of boys' stories, is described in "Sixty Years In the Wilderness," by Henry W. Lucy, as the warmest hearted, shortest tempered man in the world.

"Before he found his true vocation in writing boys' books Henty tried various methods of supplementing his salary on the Standard. One was the recovery of tin from broken or disused utensils. For some months his study was filled with a bad smell and scraps of broken tin. The smell was engendered by efforts to melt off the tin from the baser metal with the assistance of a chemical compound invented by the operator.

"The next thing that attracted Henty's attention and filled him with hope of fortune was the building of a reversible boat, bound to right itself automatically. He took rooms up the river and, with some assistance from a village mechanic, built his boat. To a certain extent it proved an unqualified success. At the slightest well directed touch, sometimes without it, it would turn over, keel uppermost, with Henty in the river. Righting itself was, as the French say, 'another pair of sleeves.'

"Through some anxious weeks he was frequently ignominiously rescued by a passing boat and walked home, oozing water from pockets and boots. In the end his landlady gave him notice that she could not 'be always mopping up after him.' I fancy he gladly seized this opportunity of retiring from the boat building business."

Stories of the Gravediggers.

Grimly humorous is the tale of the Scottish gravedigger who complained that he did not get constant work.

"But, George," said the minister, "if you were to be constantly employed in the duties of the office you would soon bury the whole parish."

"That might be, sir, but hoo am I to keep a wife and family unless I get regular work? 'Deed, sir, I havena buried a leevin' soul for the last six weeks."

Harder still was the case of another gravedigger who was asked to reduce his fee for digging a grave because, "mind ye, James, she was an auld woman and was sair spent."

Malay Houses.

Malay houses are invariably built on posts so as to raise the floor from four to six feet above the ground. The floor is composed of bamboo, with interstices between slats, the earth beneath becoming the receptacle of the drainage of the establishment. The universal plan of the well to do natives is to build the house in two divisions, the front one for receiving visitors and lounging generally, while the rear portion is reserved for the women and children.

City Streets.

Dr. Johnson would have said a wise thing had he said what somebody said later for him—"Come, let us take a walk down Fleet street."—It sounds commonplace, but often a commonplace is concentrated wisdom, and that, is how in our careless day a master of the commonplace gets to be regarded as an oracle. If you want to understand a people just do take a walk—many walks—in their great highways of traffic.—James Millie in Fortnightly.

A Thorough Optimist.

"You are an optimist?"

"I am," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "I not only hope for the best, but I make practical arrangements to get it."—Washington Star.

Her Words.

His Sister—And did she say she loved you in so many words? Her Brother—That's what! Her words filled twenty-seven pages!—Chicago News.

LIKED THE FRYING PANS.

Indians Fa[illegible] an Exciting Use For the Cooking Utensils.

The Indi[illegible] however averse he may be to any [illegible]d of useful labor, is not slow to av[illegible] himself of a new source of amusem[illegible]t. This was shown some years ago when among the supplies sent by the government to a certain agency in the west were several hundred large frying pans with long handles.

These the Indian agent found in stock when he took possession, and at the end of the year the quimber had not been diminished. Thinking that perhaps he had not discharged his whole duty in the matter of supplying Uncle Sam's wards with these culinary utensils, the agent began making special efforts to induce the red men to use them.

At first it was hard work, but by the time he had given out about two dozen there came a sudden change. Not a day passed in which the agent did not have applications for at least a dozen, and some days he disposed of twice that number.

When the supply was nearly exhausted he noticed among the applicants some to whom he had previously given pans, and naturally enough he became a little curious to know what use they were making of them. He questioned several of the men to no purpose, but at length a young buck more communicative than the rest gave him to understand that if he would visit a certain part of the reservation not far away he would find his inquiry answered.

The next day, therefore, the agent rode out in the direction indicated. About two miles from the agency he noticed on the crest of a narrow spur of the mountain three or four Indians who suddenly disappeared on the opposite side of the ridge. At the same time he heard faintly the cry of many voices.

On turning the point of the ridge he saw a crowd of several hundred Indians who were shouting as if greatly excited. He noticed also several objects, which he at first supposed to be bowlders, descending the side of the mountain toward them with tremendous rapidity.

Instead of fleeing from these moving objects the Indians simply applauded and shouted. Soon he saw other objects like the first descending, and in a short time the whole situation was plain to him.

Having selected a long, smooth slope of the mountain where there were no stones, the Indians had converted it into a sort of earthen toboggan slide and were utilizing the frying pans as toboggans. Seating themselves in the pans, they grasped the handles with both hands then, crossing their legs over their arms, they went spinning down the slide with great rapidity. The agent let them have the few pans that remained in the storehouse, but did not order a new supply.—Harper's Weekly.

Advantage of the Crinoline.

"The crinoline," says Lady Dorothy Nevill in her reminiscences, "was an odious, hideous and dangerous affair. On one occasion I was as nearly as possible burned to death owing to one I was wearing catching fire, and had I not had the presence of mind to lie down and roll myself in a rug I should certainly have been burned to death. Even at the time when crinolines were in fashion it was generally admitted that they were monstrous things, though some women defended them. One of those, a silly woman, having archly remarked that if crinolines had no other advantage they at least kept men at a distance, added, 'That at least you will admit is a great blessing.'

"'To the men,' growled an old bachelor who was present."

A Mean Trick.

Being anxious as to his prospects in one of his early attempts to enter parliament, Herbert Samuel consulted his agent, who said the chances were not rosy, because he was a "carpetbagger."

Mr. Samuel thereupon promised to live in the division if he were successful, and bills were immediately posted that "If Herbert Samuel is returned next Tuesday he will come to live here."

Some of the other side, however, posted one of these bills on a pigsty.

Mr. Samuel did not win the election.—London Telegraph.

Taking His Medicine.

He found his hair was leaving the top of his head and took his barber to task about it.

"You sold me two bottles of stuff to make this hair grow."

"It is very strange it won't grow again," interrupted the barber. "I can't understand it."

"Well, look here," said the man, "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."—Western Christian Advocate.

Great Prospects.

"I'm at the end of my rope! Every resource I have is gone, and I'm broke at last."

"Have you borrowed all you can?"

"Borrowed? No; I haven't tried that."

"And you say you are at the end of your rope. Why, man, you haven't even started!"—Toledo Blade.

Wanted Particulars.

Motorton Senior—You kept the car out rather late last evening, son. What delayed you? Motorton Junior—Had a blowout, dad. Motorton Senior—Eh! Tire or roadhouse?—Puck.

It is better to live rich than to die rich.—Johnson.

The Miscellaneous Murderer.

"I'm rather a poor shot," said the man who likes outdoor life. "I miss everything I shoot at."

"That's all right," replied the guide, who has a proper regard for his personal safety. "But do you mind every time you aren't shooting at?"—Washington Star.

Coming.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring in the oysters, fried and stew;
Ring out the berries and the fruit,
Ring in the noodles, and to boot
Ring in the waffles that are blest
In glory over all the rest
When gravy, seasoned rich and fine,
Flows o'er them in a golden wine.
—Baltimore Sun.

It Didn't Look Right.

"I understand Brindle and his wife have quarreled. What was the cause?"

"Why, Brindle lost his wife in the crowd and went about peeking under all the peach basket hats that looked like hers, and she saw him and got mad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Knicker—Does his auto smoke? Bocker—Yes, but he hates to make it stop till after he is married.—Harper's Bazar.

"My wife is just the best of wives,"
Said foolish Mr. Manny.
"The doctor says she has the hives,
And so I call her Honey."
—New York Times.

Mrs. De Visite—You don't mean to say that your splendid cook has left you?

Mrs. Holmes—Yes. The sensitive thing was offended because the doctor said Mr. Holmes had indigestion.—Philadelphia Press.

The waiter is a busy lad,
With many things to do,
The most of which require that
He stay away from you.
—Buffalo Express.

"You say he died happy?"

"Yep."

"How do you know?"

"I have met his wife."—Houston Post.

He has no little parlor tricks
To please the social band;
But near and far he's popular,
For he can clap his hands.
—Buffalo Inquirer.

"I shall never marry!" said the girl in blue with decision.

"Oh, my dear," replied the girl in gray, "you are really not so bad looking as all that!"—Home Notes.

Lives of aviators show us
How we, too, may have the land
At their descending, make "allow us
More than footprints on the sand!"
—Judge.

"That stock you want to sell to me is worthless."

"It's been worth a lot of money to me," replied the honest promoter.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Willie smote his little sister
With a poker made of steel.
Mamma cried: "Suppose you'd missed her!
Then how sorry you would feel!"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How do you s'pose he gits round de women de way he does?"

"If I knowed dat I wouldn't jest be standin' here lookin' on."—Life.

The letters in the alphabet
Are not the same clear through,
For the biggest one of all is "I,"
While the smallest one is "u."
—Judge.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

KEELEY CURE
The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 31 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars. Only Keeley Institute in Western Penna. 4246 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Finest in BAKERY Goods
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JEWELER OPTICIAN
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.
Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 466.

Call at my Store and look over my stock of
HARNESSES,
ROBES,
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TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.
The best goods at reasonable prices.
CHARLES LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received
A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, I am prepared to do all kinds of Porrait enlarging.
Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.
May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

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FRESH and SALT.
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Ask for rates and guaranteed values.
The Equitable Life Assurance Society "Strongest in the world"
C. A. BURDICK, Agt.
SMETHPORT PENN'A

THANKSGIVING TIME
is when we can enjoy the fruits of our year's labor and be thankful for it. Let your horses, live stock and poultry have a feast on Thanksgiving Day by furnishing them with plenty of good food, oats and corn.
F. A GREEN

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.
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Is, as ever headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

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Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

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Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

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in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER $1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

STOVES STOVES

We have just received a full line of up-to-date Heating Stoves.

Prices Right

— AT —

W. B. MEANS.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 17, 1910.

Local and General.

—Don't forget the Catholic fair the rest of the week.

—Fry and Comes advertise table linens in this issue.

—Shooting accidents are more numerous than usual this year.

—Mrs. C. C. Choate entertained the Bridge Whist Club yesterday afternoon.

—Thanksgiving table linens are advertised by The Lindholm Co. this week.

—Charles F. Arnts, aged 47 years, died Monday morning at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. R. White at Port Allegany.

—Alfred Evans, aged about 40 years, died at one of the camps at Norwich last Sunday. His death was due to pneumonia.

—A cooked food sale is to be given by the ladies of St. Luke's Guild at St. Luke's parish house Saturday, Nov. 19th, at 2:30 p. m.

—The Grand Theatre was opened in Bradford Monday night. It is a large, metropolitan vaudeville and moving picture play house.

—The contract for building the addition to the big store of Chas. Hull & Co. at Norwich has been awarded to A. H. Kidder of this borough. This work will be rushed as fast as possible.

—A few days ago yeggmen blew open safes in the postoffice and insurance office in Oswayo, Potter county, and secured $850 in money and stamps and notes belonging to W. W. and Arthur Crittendon and Payne & Estes. No clue has been found to lead to arrests. They escaped in an automobile.

—The livery barn of Anderson Bros. at Wilcox, was entirely destroyed by fire about 5 o'clock Friday morning. The origin of the fire has not been learned. The horses were all gotten out safely as were the carriages and some other contents of the barn. The fire spread rapidly and soon the barn was reduced to ashes.

—Leo Paugh met with an accident at the Smethport Window Glass factory on Saturday last which will lay him up for some time. He was handling a large piece of glass when it burst and a part of it struck him midway between the wrist and elbow, inflicting a deep gash which severed a large artery. His wound was dressed by Dr. John Clark, who was obliged to take three stitches in the wound.

—Although seventy thousand volts of electricity passed through his body, Harry Jewell of Albany, N. Y., an electrician, at McCall's Ferry Power plant, is still living. He stumbled while at his work and fell, his body touching one of the dynamos with seventy thousand volts of electricity passing through him. The shock burned both eyes from their sockets and his arms and legs were burned to the bone.

—Monday morning a committee from the John S. Melvin Post 141, G. A. R., consisting of Hon. E. A. Boyne, F. T. Davis, and E. R. Sherman, met at the office of the latter and made arrangements to have the bodies of veteran soldiers buried in the old Bradford cemetery and in the outlying parts of Oak Hill cemetery disinterred and re-buried in the soldiers' plot at Oak Hill. It will be remembered that the Old Home Week committee set aside $200 of the surplus fund for this purpose. There are 13 bodies to be removed and the work is to be commenced at once.

—On Saturday evening, instead of Friday, as previously announced, at 5:30 the congregation of St. Elizabeth's church will serve a clam chowder supper in the basement of the church. P. Curran and Jacob Gonia, well known manufacturers of first class clam chowder, will have charge of the kitchen, while the dining room service will be carefully looked after by other gentlemen of the congregation. Supper tickets will be 25 cents each.

—A woman was arrested at Meadville this week for defrauding Greenville women out of money. She says she is agent for a medicine especially for women and from two women of the Mercer county town secured a bonus of $50 in consideration of their being appointed agents for the stuff, promising to refund the money by medicine to be bought later by the Greenville parties. After she had left Greenville the parties from whom she had taken the cash became suspicious and had warrants for the arrest issued. She paid back the money and was allowed to go on her way, returning it is said to Meadville.

—Much has been published from time to time about injurious effect of ultra-violet rays from electric lamps. This effect has been undoubtedly greatly exaggerated, particularly as the glass globes of the lamps intercept most of these rays. It was recently pointed out by Prof. Gariel of Paris that the glare of artificial light has done far more to injure the eyes than the ultra-violet rays that emanate from them. He classes the carbon arc lamp as the worst offender in this particular, and emphasizes the importance of using shades which will not only intercept the ultra-violet rays, but will diffuse the light as to protect the eye from bright spots of dazzling intensity.

—Word reached here last night of the finding of the dead body of Norman L. Carmer near a spring on his farm in Lent Hollow. The body was found with face down in the spring, and life had been extinct some time. An examination indicates that the man committed suicide, although no motive is given for the action. It is said he has been melancholy since his brother's death a few weeks ago and seemed as usual when he left Colesburg in the morning. He had moved last week to Colesburg and had returned to Lent Hollow Tuesday morning to finish up some work. When he did not return, relatives went in search of him and found him as above stated. He was 48 years old and is survived by his wife and three sons.—Coudersport Journal.

BOARDING IN A CUBAN HOME

You Must Not Mention Money, but You Pay All the Same.

In Cuba, where money is not talked of, where no one is valued according to his money, the need of it is nevertheless the sword hanging over every home. Money—the lack of it is evident everywhere, but the word is never mentioned, writes Kate Jordan in the New Idea Woman's Magazine.

"Be sure you do not speak of money," the Cuban friend who had introduced us had said. "From her cousin's brother-in-law I know the senora expects $10 a week for each of you. Put this in an envelope with her full name on it, which you know means not only her husband's name, but all of her own family names, which I will give you, and leave it where she will find it. It will disappear, but," said our Cuban friend proudly and sternly, "it will never be mentioned."

To eat one's three meals under the summer sky gave a holiday flavor to what becomes habit. Our table was set under a palm on one of the galleries. Our first taste of the iced oranges of Cuba was a moment to be remembered. They are peeled whole and so close that even the juicy pods are cut into a little. A fork is stuck into each orange, and, resting in a bowl of ice packed all night, they are in the morning little globes of iced liquid sweetness. They are eaten while held up on the fork, on the pulp, the skeleton of the orange being left impaled on it.

The Havana housekeeper believes in having the cook, with the gravity of a prime minister, deposit the food on the table, because to her point of view what is meant to be hot should be as hot as cayenne and what is meant to be cold of a polar iciness.

After the cook's triumphal bearing in of a fish other servants are on hand to give minor service.

AN EXPERT BOOKMAKER.

One In Havana That Puzzled a Chicago Betting Man.

"If you want to see expert bookmakers you should go to Havana," remarked a Chicago man. "They certainly have their business down fine. I went to a cockfight in one of the suburbs of Havana on a Sunday. Nearly everybody in that part of the town had turned out.

"With two friends I got seats close to the pit. I had never seen a cockfight, and I was interested. At the edges of the pit several natives were standing, facing the audience and yelling and waving their hands. I asked one of my friends, who had been in Havana a short time, what they were doing. He said they were taking bets. Sure enough, the spectators were shouting back at them, announcing their favorites and placing their bets. But the bookmakers were not using even a pencil. One of them, I am sure, must have taken fifty bets.

"I wanted to get in on the game, so I decided to bet $2 on a black gamecock that looked good to me. I handed over my money, but I didn't get a ticket. I felt sure I should never again see my money even if I had picked the winner. Well, the main was fought, and my bird won. I watched the bookmaker as he went among the crowd, handing money here and there. When he came to me he handed over $10. I was surprised, but he didn't notice it, as he was too busy cleaning up his slate. Finally I discovered through a spectator near by who could speak English a little that my bird had been a four to-one shot.

"How that 'bookie' ever kept all those bets in his mind is more than I can understand."—Washington Post.

A Tale of "Tipping."

To tip or not to tip the person who but does his or her duty is a question recalling an incident set down in Walpole's reminiscences of how a king once unwillingly encouraged the custom. "This is a strange country," commented George I. "The first morning after my arrival at St. James I looked out of the window and saw a park with walls, canal, etc., which they told me were mine. The next day Lord Chetwynd, the ranger of my park, sent me a brace of carp out of my canal, and I was told that I must give 5 guineas to Lord Chetwynd's servant for bringing me my own carp out of my own canal in my own park!"

A Puzzle.

"That is a puzzle," said a novelist at a dinner in New York. "Yes, that is as much a puzzle as Mrs. Malaprop's definition of naivete.

"Mrs. Malaprop and a gentleman were discussing a beautiful young lady poet. The gentleman said:

"'What I regard as the most conspicuous thing about her is her naivete.'

"'Yes,' said Mrs. Malaprop: 'I wonder what made her get such a tight one.'"—Washington Star.

A Straight Tip.

"Say," growled the first hobo, "why didn't yer go ter dat big house an' git a handout?"

"Why, I started ter," replied the other, "but a minister lookin' guy gimme a tip not ter. He sez: 'Turn from yer present path. Ye're goin' ter de dogs.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Sorry He Spoke.

Husband—Well, I must say that all fools are not dead yet. Wife (affectionately)—I'm glad of it, dear. I never look well in black.—Illustrated Bits

The Old Story.

"Did Hardlucke bear his misfortune like a man?"

"Exactly like one. He blamed it all on his wife."—Judge.

Didn't Awe Him.

The members of a Greek letter fraternity, from a southern university were being shown through the library of congress. They were apparently stricken dumb with admiration of the beauties of the building. But the atmosphere of awe was dissipated when one of the party, a red headed youth, exclaimed fervently:

"Gee, fellows! Wouldn't this make a dandy frat house?"—St. Louis Republic.

The Old Problem.

"This magazine looks rather the worse for wear."

"Yes; it's the one I sometimes lend to the servant on Sundays."

"Doesn't she get tired of reading always the same one?"

"Oh, no. You see, it's the same book, but it's always a different servant."

No Cause For Worry.

Painter (to his servant)—Now carry this picture to the exhibition gallery, but be careful, for the paint is not quite dry yet. Servant—Oh, that's all right. I'll put it on an old coat.—Pilegande Blatter.

Both Exempt.

"Do your daughters help their mother with the housework?"

"We wouldn't think of expecting it. Muriel is temperamental and Zaza is intense."—Pittsburg Post.

Not Acquired.

N. Read—How you stutter! Did you ever go to a stammering school? J. Terry—Yes, no, sir. I d-d-do this n-naturally.—Brooklyn Life.

Taking Things.

The airship man who cavorts on high
And defies the wind and the rain
Not only takes his life in his hands,
But also his aeroplane.
—Boston Herald.

Filled the Bill.

Employer—I want a maid who is strictly honest.

Applicant—Shure and Oi'm that, mum. Oi'm not willing to say yez are out when yez are in.—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Warned Him.

As the airship ascended one night
Miss Phillie shrieked loud in affright,
"Oh, captain, beware
Of colliding up there
With Benjamin Franklin's silk kite!"
—Chicago News.

Still Better.

Mrs. Blase—Have you begun your suit for divorce?

Mrs. Highupp—No, but I've begun the suit I'm going to wear when I get my divorce.—Puck.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—also—

BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty

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Good Groceries

We hold on C[illegible] by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

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McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

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The chances are we have it

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J. COLEGROVE, Grocer

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WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR

FOR

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,

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Repairing a Specialty.

40c Dinner

In Our New Restaurant

11.30 to 2.30 Daily

H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

Daily Dress Goods Sales

Thousands of yards of the newest—brought forward every day. Remember that Christmas is coming soon and nothing's nicer for a present than a Dress Goods Pattern. See how much you save!

New Bright Plaids, for children's dresses, **25c** yard.

All-wool Storm Serge, new colors and black, **50c** yard.

52-inch All-wool Broadcloth, new Fall and Winter shades, **75c** yard.

56-inch Heavy All-wool Cloakings, plain and mixed patterns, **$1.00** yard.

85c Black Mohair, from Bradford, England, **59c** yard.

52-inch Black German Broadcloth; regular $1.50 yard, **95c**

Imitation Furs, Caracul, Persian Lamb, Broadtail, Persian Paw, Seal Plush and Astrachan, **$3.00** yard upwards.

Daily Silk Sales

This is a season of soft, "drapey" materials, and we are well supplied, having predicted the situation in time to get plenty.

40-inch Crepe de l'Opera, beautiful shades for evening and informal gowns, **$1.50.**

19-inch Liberty Messaline, pink, light blue, nile, lavender, yellow, rose, Copenhagen, peach, apricot, reseda, brown, navy, wistaria, amethyst, turquoise, wine, hunter, ivory, cream, black and white, **59c** yard.

Fashionable Marquisettes and Persian Silks, **59c** to **$1.50** yard.

Advance Holiday Sale now on of the Famous Haskell Black Silks, all weaves and widths from 19 inches to yard-wide, **75c** to **$2** yard.

Imported Silks, from France, Switzerland, Italy and Japan, warranted both by us and the makers, **75c** to **$2** yard.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per inch, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.

Address all communications to HARRY L. RACKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 17, 1910.

Homer Chatley of Bradford is said to be a candidate for county treasurer at the Republican primaries next June. At that time nearly all the county offices are to be filled and a big field of candidates is promised.

The threatened trouble between the United States and Mexico has been averted and there is now no danger of any national complications growing out of the lynching of a Mexican by a Texas mob which was followed by other mob demonstrations against Americans and the American flag in Mexico. These outrages were pulled off so quickly and with so little warning that it was impossible for either government to prevent them.

Two bright innocent children, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Schenk of Wheeling, W. Va., will be the chief sufferers from the attempt of Mrs. Schenk to poison her husband with arsenic. Mr. Schenk is critically ill at a hospital and Mrs. Schenk is under arrest. It is another case of where the young wife of a rich man got to going the pace that kills and wanted to get rid of her husband so that she could have more money and freedom to enjoy life with gay lovers.

A young girl at North East, Pa., shot and killed herself a few days ago because her parents insisted on her marrying a man whom she did not love. She pleaded with her over-stern parents against this union and when they refused to listen to her pleadings she procured a revolver and ended her life. It is one of the most pathetic tragedies that has occurred in Pennsylvania in a long time and naturally her parents are deeply censured for refusing to consider their daughter's wishes in the selection of a husband.

"High military officers in various European countries are unanimous in the prediction that the United States and Japan will come to war within a few years; that America will be beaten, and that we had better prepare for the battle. The Japs, these men told me, are going to catch us unaware, or in other words, open fire before the completion of the Panama canal." Thus has Henry H. Rogers, son of the late Standard Oil magnate sent out a warning upon his arrival from an extended European tour. Although Mr. Rogers is somewhat conversant with military affairs the general public will be slow to take this warning seriously.

The Bradford Era very truthfully says: Some day the Republican party of Pennsylvania will realize that the dictation of party leaders is a dangerous thing to perpetuate as a fixed feature of primary campaigns. Republican voters will insist on having more to say about the nominations for state tickets. Under the present primary law the voters can register their will as to who shall be candidates for offices up to congressional selections. In this same primary law there should be a means of instructing delegates to State conventions as to who they shall support for State nominees. By that means a small coterie of leaders would not be able to decide among themselves who are to be selected. The primary law should be also amplified so as to enable ordinary voters to express their choice as to who should represent them in the United States Senate. Instructions to delegates in convention as to State nominees and instructions to legislators concerning senatorial selections would simplify matters to such an extent that the present cry of "bossism" would be silenced. A death blow would be dealt not only to bossism, but also to clamorous enemies of the party who now have an ever available "issue" on which to foist their claims for recognition as defenders (save the mark) of the common people's interest.

Administer's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration in the estate of Edward Johnson, late of Hazelhurst, Pa., deceased, have been granted to F. T. Anderson. All persons having claims against said estate will present them duly verified and all persons indebted to said estate will pay the same to me.

F. T. ANDERSON,
Administrator,
Hazelhurst, Pa., Nov. 3, 1910.

nov. 3-6t

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dan M. Cooper was a Bradford visitor on Monday.

John Forrest had business in Bradford on Monday.

W. H. Hungerford was a Bradford visitor last Friday.

D. Whitestone of Bradford was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Sheriff W. H. Morrison was a Bradford visitor on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Edgar Palmer of Olean is the guest of Mrs. D. C. Young this week.

Hon. Edward R. Benson of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Camp returned Saturday from a visit to Pittsburg.

Mrs. W. S. Palmer left on Tuesday for Tidioute, where she will visit friends.

Cashier Drake of the Eldred National Bank is doing jury duty at court this week.

Editor McFall of the Eldred Eagle is serving his country as a juryman this week.

Mrs. B. F. Wright left Tuesday for Scranton where she will visit friends for a time.

Foster Studholme of Olean came up last Thursday evening to attend the stag dinner.

Miss Carrie McGowan is spending the week with relatives and friends in Port Allegany.

W. F. Specht and Howard Brownell attended the Pennsylvania Day exercises at State College last week.

Noble Schoonmaker, who is teaching school at Simpson, spent Sunday with his parents at East Smethport.

"Ike" Simons and Tom Breaky of Bradford were shaking hands with their many friends in town yesterday.

E. T. Newman left last Friday for Seattle, Wash., where he expects to spend the winter with a view of locating there permanently.

Richard Koenig of Olean is spending a few days in town the guest of his mother and sister.

Robert U. Criswell of Warren, Pa., a former well-known Bradford printer, was in town yesteday on business and made this office a pleasant call.

Mrs. Susie Parker left last Monday for Clymer, N. Y., where she expects to join her husband who holds the position of druggist with the L. P. McCrea Drug Co. of that place.

Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy and D. C. Young went to Erie on Tuesday to attend the meet of clergymen and vestrymen, at which time the Pittsburg Diocese will be divided and another bishop selected.

NO CHOLERA IN BIG WOODS.

Dr. Ostrander Says He Does Not Think There is Even a Chance For Cholera.

Newspaper reports to the effect that a couple of Italians hailing from the cholera infested districts of Italy had escaped from quarentine in New York and were supposed to be infested with that terrible disease, had located in the big woods at Norwich, caused some little excitement in this section, and there has been more or less worry on the part of some timid people.

We had an interview with Dr. Ostrander on this subject and in reply to a question as to the probable danger, he stated that he did not consider there was a chance of either of the men developing cholera. He said they were as well and healthy as any foreigners who came to this country.

However the law is such that when a foreigner escapes quarantine at a port before undergoing the usual rigid examination for contageous diseases he must be apprehended as soon as possible and held under quarantine for a period of ten days. Dr. Ostrander has the men located in a box car near Norwich and is visiting them every 4o hours in accordance with the law.

SWANSON-JOHNSON.

Miss Fredericka Johnson and Mr. John August Swans n Married at Olean.

On Saturday, November 12, 1910, Miss Fredericka Johnson and Mr. John August Swanson, two well-known and popular Swedish young people of this borough, without giving any special warning to their many friends, took the morning train for Olean where they were united in marriage by Rev. L. W. Goldstrom, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church at Smethport, Olean and Portville. The ceremony was performed at the home of Rev. Goldstrom and was a very quiet one.

Mr. and Mrs. Swanson returned home on the evening train and immediately took up their residence in their new home on West Main street, where they will be pleased to meet their many friends.

The bride is an able and popular young woman who has made Smethport her home for a number of years, and the groom is a member of the firm of Lindholm and Swanson, the well-known local ice dealers. Both have a host of friends in this vicinity who will unite with The Miner in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

"Human Hearts."

"Human Hearts," the melodramatic success announced at the Lyceum, Monday Nov. 21, appeals to every class of playgoers. It deals with a story that teems the heart interest from beginning to end. "Tom Logan" an honest young blacksmith in the Arkansas Hills, falls in love with and marries a reformed confidence woman. The dull country life soon palls on her. She accidentally meets her former lover and pal. Without any just cause they conspire together to ruin Tom and kill him if necessary. The woman calls him while her accomplice conceals himself. The father responds and is mistaken for the "Young Blacksmith." He is fatally stabbed by the ambushed man. Tom, coming out to see where his father is, is accused by the adventuress and her "pal" of the murder. He is finally sentenced on that charge. But his friends ultimately establish his innocence and he is released. Retribution overtakes his villainous and murderous accusers. No play of its kind possessed a stronger plot or more sensational incidents. The serious element is mingled with comedy, forming a combination that never fails to touch a responsive chord in the heart of playgoers.

So strong an impression did "Human Hearts" make upon a prominent clergyman in New York, that he wrote to the gentlemen inpersonating "Tom Logan" vigorously endorsing the play and informing him of his intention of trotting all the orhpans of a local asylum out to see it at his own expense. And he did it.

"You cannot conceive," said Manager Reno, "of the appreciation of those youngsters at the change of the sermon thus afforded them unless you had listened to the gallery the day they attended." "With the 'gods' present," he continued, "as often as I have myself enjoyed sitting through it, it was as enjoyable as a box of monkeys sprinkled over with tears. Quite often since, have city schools whose principals were aware of the good merit of the play, been given half a holiday, that the youngsters might enjoy a matinee. And what out-spoken critics the tots have been. You can't get a favorable criticism or a splendid eulogy for love or money from a juvenile. You must give him the goods, or he denounces you broadcast, and I am really grateful to the tots of America for their appreciation of what all now agree to be one of the best American plays."

A WHITE SLAVE AFFAIR.

Girl Tells the Bradford Police a Startling Story—Another Girl Has Disappeared.

The police yesterday were notified of a case of abduction which caused them to do some investigating, says Monday's Bradford Era. A young girl called at police headquarters and informed the officers that she and another young woman had been induced by two young men to leave their homes in a town along the line of the H., R. & P. railroad, on Saturday, with the promise of canvassing work in Bradford.

The two men were canvassers and as they made very alluring promises the girls foolishly accompanied them here. In Bradford the men secured lodgings, registering themselves and the girls as men and wives. One of the girls objected strenuously to the arrangements and appealed to people of the house where they were lodgers. The girl was taken care of. However, she did not notify the people that her girl companion was not a married person, until yesterday, after the latter and the man with her had left town. The girl who departed so abruptly took some of her friend's clothing with her when she went away.

The police sought to find the other man who had figured in the case, yesterday evening, but he was not to be located.

The girl who complained to the police is still here, without funds or adequate clothing, owing to the theft that had been perpetrated upon her. The case has all the appearance of a white slave affair.

For Young Men.

Never was there such opportunities for young men as now. Not the man whose ambition is the spade or the pick, though he who can do common useful things is needed, but the young man to take hold of great enterprises, do the difficult thing ad advance on what is already known. There is no line of activity that does not need the level headed, well educated, strong bodied, moral and thoroughly reliable young man. But while there are splendid opportunities there are also terrible temptations for a young man. The young man should study himself. He should know that certain indulgences bring destruction to body and soul. Reformatories and prisons are full of young men who were close to the door of success, but took the wrong road, they were tempted and fell, when if they'd ony had the manliness to stand for right, he might have been successful in life, enjoyed life; and oh, how different it might have been. "Efficiency cannot be obtained if one abuses his physical, mental and moral being. The laws are made since the foundation of the world. He who disregards them will work his own destruction."

NEW HOSE TOWER.

At Special Meeting Held Tuesday Evening Committee Was Empowered to Act.

At the special meeting of the Smethport Fire Department held Tuesday evening, called for the purpose of deciding whether or not the Department should erect a tower on the rear of their present quarters for drying hose, it was decided that the president appoint a committee of three to have the matter in charge; to submit the plans and specifications for bids; to secure a contract for its erection and to submit it to the Department at an adjourned meeting to be held Friday, November 25th.

The borough council has agreed to donate the sum of $100 toward the erection of the tower, or $125 for the tower with a spray attachment. The spray would be placed in the top in such a manner that when the hose is drawn up the spray would be turned on and the water would thoroughly wash the hose, which would then be left hanging until thoroughly dry.

The cost of such a tower with the spray attachment would be in the neighborhood of $225, and would be approximately 65 feet high. The specifications call for a tower 6 feet square at the base and continuing to be 6 feet to the top of the hose house, from there it would taper to 4 feet square at the top. This tower being 65 feet high would give ample room at the top for a new fire alarm system, which it is hoped can be installed before very long. The tower would have a capacity of 24 lengths of hose or 1200 feet. It would be substantially made and covered on the outside with sheet steel, and would have a cement foundation.

We hope the committee can secure a favorable contract and work be started on this much needed addition to our present Fire Department's apparatus.

When taken into consideration the greater length of time hose will be good for service when properly dried than when not, it is a good investment.

Report of the Condition

—OF—

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK OF McKEAN COUNTY, AT SMETHPORT, IN THE STATE OF PENNA. AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, NOV 10, 1910.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$ 390070 18
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		230 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		5300 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		18015 83
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		2574 34
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		202 00
Due from approved Reserve Agents		20511 02
Checks and other Cash Items		169 21
Exchanges for Clearing House		505 15
Notes of other National Banks		6080 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents		176 13
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	6552 00	
Legal-tender notes	11017 00	17669 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 of circulation)		4100 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer		
		$529776 20

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$ 100000 00
Surplus fund		17500 00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid		7984 06
National Bank Notes outstanding		99100 00
Dividends unpaid		147 63
Individual deposits subject to check	304442 20	
Cashier's Checks outstanding	1221 41	305663 61
		$529776 20

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss:
COUNTY OF McKEAN, }

I, J. W. Lee, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. LEE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of Nov, 1910.

E. R. MAYO, Notary Public.

Notarial Seal.
My commission expires January 26th, 1911.

Correct—Attest:—

W. C. DALY,
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
H. W. RUBIN.

THE LYCEUM

One Night Only

Monday Nov. 21.

Beautiful Scenic Production of

"HUMAM HEARTS"

With a Splendid Cast Including the Smallest Child Actress in the World.

GREATEST PLAY BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Powerful and Impressive.

PRICES: 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c, Seat Sale, Monday, at Well's Drug Store.

Hats Hats Hats

First showing of Stetson and Miller-Allaire New Fall Hats.

$1.00, $2.00, 3.00, 3.50 AND $4.00

Styles.

A good assortment

H. W. Rubin,

Smethport, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S AND ADMINISTRATOR'S

SALE OF STOCKS

Notice is hereby given, that D. C. Young as administrator of the Estate of F. O. Richmond, late of Smethport, Pa., and as Executor of the Estate of Mary E. Richmond, late of said Borough of Smethport, will sell at

PUBLIC SALE

to the highest and best bidder, at

The Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pa. on Wednesday, December 14, 1910 at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The following shares of Stocks belonging to the Estate of F. O Richmond, to wit:

Shares	Company	Par Val. Each
15	Leader Specialty Manufacturing Company	$100.00
2000	Gold Knob Mining and Town Site Company	1.00
200	The Pride of the West Mining and Milling Company	10.00
1466	The Big Five Tunnel, Ore Reduction and Transportation Company	1.00
1600	The United Gold Mines Company	1.00
1500	Uinta Tunnel, Mining and Transportation Company	1.00
2000	The Morning Glory Gold Mining Company	.25
3000	The Victor Mines and Land Company	1.00
500	The Gold Coin Mining and Leasing Company	1.00
500	Azurite Copper and Gold Mining Company	1.00
40	North American Copper Company	

Also the following Shares of Stock belonging to the Estate o Mary E. Richmond

3000	The Gold Dollar Consolidated Mining Company	.10
500	The Bonanza Contact Mining Company	1.00
8	Inca Mining Company	100.00
1	Nununduh Butter & Cheese Co., Limited	100.00

Terms of sale, Cash at time of sale.

Sheridan Gorton, Attorney

D. C. Young, Administrator of F. O. Richmond

D. C. Young, Executor of Mary E. Richmond

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1910.

"JOHN BULL AND HE'S BEEN PLAYING THE GEESE IN IT"

Scenes from the play "Human Hearts"

Halsed and Fascinating.

The bachelor is attractive to old and young because the very fact that he does not owe legal allegiance to one woman surrounds him with a halo of fascination, an atmosphere of possible romance. There is no specimen of the tribe who is not pursued by feminine attentions, even though he may have reached the Biblical term of human life.—Lady's Pictorial.

CHARLEY WAH

HAND LAUNDRY

For Ladies and Gentlemen

Work Finished on Third Day

Under Heath's Barber Shop

Tell Me

YOUR WANTS

And you will be surprised at the low price of my SINKS, TUBS, ETC. Second door from the POST OFFICE.

E. W. STRONG

McCall's Patterns

The Lindholm Company,

It would be wise to anticipate Thanksgiving News and buy Table Linens at Sale Prices

Thanksgiving is only a step away and many linen chests will need replenishing to grace the table as befits the occasion. You'll have no better opportunity presented than this sale affords, because you can buy:

$1.75 Extra fine quality Table Damask for $1.29
$1.25 " " " " " " .95
$1.00 " " " " " " .79
.75 Good quality Linen Damask " .49
.50 Table Damask " .37

NAPKINS

$6.00 Napkins 26 x 26 Very fine quality for $4.75
$4.50 " 24 x 24 " " " " $3.65
$3.50 " 22 x 22 " " " " $2.85
$3.00 " 22 x 22 " " " " $2.35

Pattern Table Cloths

One $8.50 Odd Pattern Table Cloth 72 x 108 Extra fine quality for.....$5.95
One $7.25 Odd Pattern Table Cloth made of German Linen of Extra fine quality Extra large size for.....$4.50
One $6.00 Odd Pattern Table Cloth, Extra fine quality linen and extra heavy for.....$4.19
One $3.00 Pattern for.....$2.19
" $1.98 " " $1.35
" $1.60 " " $1.15
" $1.48 " " $1.15
One fourth off on all Linen Lunch Cloths and Towels.

Blankets and Comforts in this Sale.

25 pairs Woolnap blankets large size for double bed for.....$2.75
$2.75 extra large size blankets in Tan, Grey and White for.....$2.25
$2.25 " " " " " " " " $1.75
$1.75 11-4 wide Blankets, Tan, Grey and White for.....$1.25
$1.50 " " " " " " " " $1.15
$1.00 10-4 wide Blankets in Tan, Grey and White 75
.70 Blankets, in Tan, Grey and White for.....60
¼ Reduction on all Comforters.

Short Lengths of Outing Flannel

Extra good quality Outing for 8cts. worth 10cts.
Best Grade of 11ct. Outing for 9½cts.

Millinery

If it is authoritative style you want, the proper place to buy your hats is at Lindholm's.

We are able to show greater varieties of purely distinctive and individual hats, than you can possibly buy elsewhere.

Be it a little hat or a large hat, a high crown or a low, a dashing tilted brim or one that droops demurely, a trimming miracle or one of simpler design—it makes no difference, we have it.

Not expensive either—when style and quality are considered.

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

ROASTERS

NO CULINARY WRINKLES NEEDED WHEN YOU HAVE A
"SAVORY"
SEAMLESS ROASTER
JUST PUT IN THE ROAST AND LEAVE IT ALONE UNTIL IT'S DONE
Can't Burn—The bottom is slightly raised from the oven.
Air Tight—This keeps all the good meaty flavor from escaping.
Self-Basting—By the steam from the roast's own rich, natural juices which collect in the Roaster's concave bottom. Browns itself and produces the sweetest flavor ever tasted in meat.
Sanitary—Being "Seamless"—the smoothest roaster made, and the easiest to clean; wash it like a dish.
Made of blued steel; different sizes; also enameled.
OUR GUARANTEE
allows you to return any Savory Roaster if it is not perfectly satisfactory to you, and get your money back. A very ordinary piece of beef, roasted in the Savory, will be better, more tender, and of nicer flavor than a high-priced porterhouse roast cooked in any other roaster. Ask to see it.

ROASTERS ROASTERS

Daly & Garlick's

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 17, 1910.

Local and General.

—Start your holiday advertising now for best results.

—Turkeys are selling at from 15 to 17 cents per pound live weight.

—The Lemon Club will give a dance at the Lyceum next Tuesday evening.

—F. A. Green, the miller, has a change of advertisement in this issue.

—It is said that there is fully 15 inches of snow in the woods on the level.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Herzog on Sunday, Nov. 13, 1910, an 11 pound girl.

—Eighteen men enjoyed a stag dinner at the Wright House last Thursday evening.

—Mrs. Earl Abbey and Miss Carrie McGowan entertained a few friends at the home of the former on Water street Friday evening.

—A. G. Farley is having a new house erected on the location where his other one was burned. John Oviatt is doing the work.

—Homer, the 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Choate, who has been seriously ill for the past few days, has completely recovered.

—Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their country and fellowmen and shovel off their walks early in the morning.

—Although there is an excellent tracking snow we have not heard of a deer being killed in this county thus far this season, and there is said to be lots of them in the county.

—Subscribers are urged to send in their subscriptions before we commence our annual campaign of collecting. The label on your paper tells the date to which you are paid.

—The mail order house does not sell cheaper than your home merchant, neither are their goods up to the quality you get from your merchant, besides it hurts your home town. Boost your city by trading at home.

—Three men and a little girl were badly injured in an explosion at the Bolivar (N. Y.) Gasoline Company's plant last week. Considerable damage was also done to the property of the company.

—Miss Irma Wells will deliver a reading at the social meeting of the I. O. O. F. in Bradford to-morrow evening.

—The regular annual Christmas sale of needle and fancy work by St. Christopher's Guild of St. Luke's church will be held at the parish house on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 7. The sale will begin at five o'clock and the chicken supper at 5:30. Tickets 25 cents. All are invited to attend.

—Rev. W. A. Harris of Lyndenville, N. Y., formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Smethport, is the author of a very pretty little poem entitled "Mother" which recently appeared in the Rochester Post Express. Mr. Harris possesses considerable ability as a writer and we are pleased to note that he is offering some of his work for publication.

—Mrs. Louise Nesmith, aged 71 years, made a misstep while going from the M. E. church to the class room and sprained her left shoulder and left ankle. She was taken to the home of her sister, Mrs. S. G. Bush, on Bank street, where she resides, and was given medical attention. She is improving quite rapidly at the present time.

—The Potter Democrat says: Yesterday about four o'clock an accident happened in the camp of the Boy Scouts near Wrights, that might have cost a boy's life, but to-day's indications are that it will prove less serious. Young W. I. Ventres was accidently shot in the side by the discharge of a small rifle in the hands of young Scott, the bullet striking a rib and deflecting to the muscles of the side.

—Because of internal dissensions and inadequate rates, as well as the issue of old age benefit certificates for which a sufficient premium was not charged, the Supt. of Insurance of New York, has obtained an order directing him to liquidate the Knights of St. John and Malta, a fraternal society. The society has about 2153 members and $2,319,000 of insurance in force.

—Miss Amelia Francis Wittman of St. Marys, Pa., died at the Kane Summit hospital last Wednesday evening of typhoid fever. Her remains were prepared for burial and were taken home Thursday morning, being accompanied by her cousins, the Misses Glatt, of this place. A sister of the deceased died at the hospital about six weeks ago of the same disease and three younger brothers are also stricken and the patients are at the hospital.—Kane Republican.

—Miss Nellie Hart died very suddenly at her home in New Castle on Sunday last, the cause of her death being acute indigestion. Miss Hart was a very close friend of Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy of Port Allegany, nee Mabel Camp of this place, and has visited Smethport several times in the past five years. Three years ago she was here and acted as maid of honor at the Pomeroy-Camp wedding. Miss Hart had many friends in this place who will deeply mourn the sudden and untimely death.

—Belva E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Burton, died at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt, at East Smethport, at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, Nov. 16, 1910. She was aged 1 year, 7 months and 19 days and the cause of her death was pneumonia. Last spring this little girl, her mother and her father had typhoid fever, but all recovered and she was in excellent health until stricken with this fatal illness. She was a bright, lovable little girl and her bereaved parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

—The Boys' Magazine of December is out and is unusually attractive. The cover design is a boy before a mirror making up as Santa Claus and is beautifully printed in colors. This issue is full of interesting stories and the advertising pages, which are unusually full for a magazine only a year old show that this excellent publication for boys is fast becoming a success. Scott F. Redfield, the owner and publisher, assures the writer that the increased news stand sales and subscriptions are fast making the success of his publication a certainty.

—Persons engaged in selling liquor without a state license also are likely to ignore government license. This at least has been the case with a number of liquor law violators now doing time in the county jail here. So a government excise representative came up from Pittsburg and he caused the convicted ones to be further fined. Those who had sold whiskey were required to pay $50 additional fine and those who sold beer $30 each. These fines must be paid before the prisoners' jail sentences expire or the offenders will be taken to Pittsburg as Federal hostages and be held in durance vile until the time required of them by the government shall have been served.

—The Travellers' Club held an open session at the parish house last Saturday afternoon at which time Woman's Suffrage was under discussion. Mrs. D. C. Young and Miss Millicent Pattison spoke for the cause and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth and Mrs. B. S. Bayle had papers against it. These arguments were well prepared, containing many good reasons why women should and should not have the right of suffrage. Mrs. Edgar Palmer recited a humorous poem in German dialect after which Kenneth Mayo and D. C. Young spoke on the subject from a man's point of view. Among those who took part in the general discussion were Mrs. T. A. Morrison, Mrs. E. A. Studholme and Mr. Young.

—The Catholic fair started off last evening with a supper in the basement of the church followed by a vaudeville entertainment at the Lyceum. The supper was largely attended and of the usual high order of excellence. The vaudeville consisted of ten numbers, viz.: 1—Children's chorus, duet, Kerr and Amster; 2—Farce, "How the Story Grew"; 3—Duet, Bolton and Hungiville; 4—Japanese Drill, duet, Green and Mitchell; 5—solo, Mr. Voorhees; 6—Solo, illustrated, Denber Simkins; 7—Moon Song, Redfield and Morrison; 8—Quartette, Hungiville, Clark, McCoy and Simkins; 9—Song and Dance, Wells and Daly; 10—Farce, "All Stars." Every number was unusually well presented and the rounds of genuine applause spoke to true appreciation of this excellent production. A dance followed the entertainment.

—Good plays, like wine, improve with age. This is certainly true of that marvellously successful melodrama "Human Hearts" which Manager Reno offers for the coming season. The company to be seen in the play this season comprises all of last year's favorites, and wherever a part could be improved upon, the change has been made, and it is promised that never before has this beautiful play been so well presented. "Human Hearts" gives a pure, wholesome lesson that touches the heart-strings in the pathetic scenes and excites the risibilities in the humorous ones. The pathos and comedy are so well blended that the audience is in tears one moment and convulsed with laughter the next. The scenic equipment will be perfect in every detail, so it is said, and the management has done everything possible to insure a first class performance. At the Smethport Lyceum next Monday night.

—Three children all under ten years of age, two girls and one boy, all bright in appearance, where brought to the County home Wednesday. They were the children of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burdick of Galeton and have been abandoned by both of the parents. Burdick is a woodsman and left some time ago for unknown parts, leaving the support of his children to Mrs. Burdick. Last week she also left home, leaving the little children in a helpless and destitute condition. Upon their arrival here they were not even decently clothed. Both of the parents were not very highly spoken of in that section of the county and this desertion of their own children has caused much indignation. Mrs. Burdick was the plaintiff at September court in a case against Philip Grianotti of Galeton, in an assault case in which Granotti was convicted and fined $25 and costs.—Potter Democrat.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of Letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the ending Nov. 12, 1910:

Lee, W. M.
Smith, J. T.
Templeton, Miss Jennie.
Honner, Mrs. William L.
Heineman, Mr. H. W.
Bates, Mr. E. H.
Caldwell & Co., E. R.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Life's True Measurement.

Life is measured by experience and not by years.—Latin Proverb.

NEW ARRIVALS

Just in this morning—a big new line of elegant Winter overcoats. The "swagger," classy models that stylish young men admire. Fabrics are strictly all wool and will wear like iron while they are almost cold-proof. Defy the cold blasts of old Winter by enveloping your manly form in one of these handsome overcoats.

$12.00 to $18.00

MONHEIMER'S

Woolen Garments Home Journal Patterns Closet Skirts

Fry & Comes

LINENS for THANKSGIVING

HOW,S the linen supply? Ample? Got all the table cloths—tray cloths—napkins and other linens you'll need? Beautiful—good—wholesome linens are indispensible to the Thanksgiving spread.

A special purchase enables us to offer better than usual this week.

Sun bleached—all the better grades, not chemically bleached. Chemicals weaken the flaxen thread—eat away an invaluable gum which holds the tiny fibers together, destroying the strength of union. Sun bleaching has no effect on this gum.

Cloths the yard at 50cts. 55cts. 75cts. $1.00 $1.25
Napkins the dozen at $1.25 $1.50 $1.75 $2.00 $2.90 $3.50
Pattern Set Cloths 2½ to 3 yds. $5.75 to 8.50
Tray Cloths each 25cts. 50cts. $1.00 and up to $3.75
Doilies each 25cts. 50cts. 75cts $1.00
Lunch Cloths each $1.00 $1.50 $2.00 and up to $3.75

FRY & COMES,

The Store that sells Wooltex

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

BROWNELL

NEXT DOOR TO GRANGE BANK

NO Dry Goods, Liquors or Hardware

BUT EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

WAVERLY
HIGH SPEED
GASOLINE
Speed, Comfort and Safety in Automobiles depend largely upon using the right Gasoline.
Waverly Gasolines—three grades—
76° — Special — Motor
Power Without Carbon
Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion—quick ignition—no carbon deposits—these are guaranteed. All refined products. No "natural" gasolines used.
WAVERLY OIL WORKS COMPANY, Independent Refiners, PITTSBURG, PA.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

THE FLYING BELL.

A Mystery of a Ranch and the New Cowboy.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

They were gathered about the supper table in the mess house Gabriel, "the Crane," Harry Barry and Jim Lewis.

"The Crane" reached forth a long arm and dug a spoonful of sugar from the bowl and conveyed it successfully to his cup of coffee. As he was repeating this difficult feat some sound arrested his hand in midair and the sugar sifted slowly down upon his bacon and fried potatoes. His black eyes were fixed on Gabriel's face with puzzled inquiry.

"Hear it, Gabe?" he muttered anxiously.

Gabriel nodded sullenly. "Never miss it—I don't."

"Last time it was"— Jim Lewis hesitated and waited for "the Crane" to complete the sentence, but Harry Barry, a new man on the Lone Bull outfit, was bursting with curiosity.

"What do you hear, boys? I ain't heard a sound except the bacon sizzling out yonder. You all look clean scairt. What's up?"

"Ha'nts," said "the Crane" solemnly.

Harry Barry stared. "Ha'nts! Where?"

"Here—on the Lone Bull."

"Is it straight?"

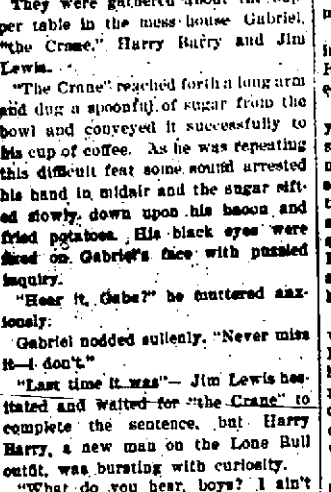
"Listen!" said Gabriel sharply.

Then through the open door there entered the sweet musical tinkle of a bell. The sound seemed to drift downward from above the house and floated into the silent room with almost solemn intensity.

When it had ceased Harry Barry turned wondering eyes upon his companions. "That's what scairt you?" he demanded.

Gabriel nodded. "Sure thing. You don't know half the story."

"You're all plum locoed, every blame one of you—yes, you and you and you and you!" Harry Barry pointed a lean



"I RECKON THIS HERE INISHIASHUN'S ABOUT OVER, EH, BOYS?"

finger at each of them in turn with a contemptuous flip of his thumb toward the shivering cook.

They passed the insult, and this fact seemed to impress the new cowboy with the genuineness of their dread.

He pushed his chair back from the table, rolled a cigarette and lighted it. "Tell it," he said resignedly, and Gabriel appeared to be relieved at this opportunity for unburdening his mind.

"It's this way," began Gabriel, accepting a light from Harry Barry's cigarette and puffing nervously at his own. "You never heerd of a Lone Bull chap being scairt of ha'nts, have you, Harry?"

"Nary," returned that gentleman impatiently.

"You remember Asa Butler?"

"Sure."

"And Collins and Hayden and Derrick?"

"Yep."

"They're all dead, as you know," said Gabriel impressively.

"I wasn't asking for mortuary statistics," remarked Harry Barry coldly. "I was asking about the ha'nts on the Lone Bull."

"Them's the ha'nts!" interpolated "the Crane" eagerly.

"You mean those chaps come back to hang around this outfit?" drawled Harry Barry skeptically. "What do they want—looking for work, or are they trying to cut out a bunch of cattle? Seems to me that act was Butler's long suit."

Jim Lewis brought his fist down on the table until the dishes rattled. "Let me tell it," he roared impatiently. "If you'll recollect, Harry, all those four chaps died within a year of each other. Every time before one of them died there came a warning, and after the warning they just died."

"What did they die of—the warning, or something catching?" grinned Harry Barry impudently. "Seems to me I remember Hayden died of—strangulation at the end of—well, the end of his life, eh? And Butler had shingles, and Derrick fell down into Canyon creek and was drowned, and Collins—I forget about him."

"He was kicked by a steer," explained Jim Lewis gloomily. "Well, every one of them deaths was foretold by this here bell." His voice lowered, and the others gathered closer about the table, listening intently. The cook hovered in the background, fortifying his shattered nerves by long drafts at the coffeepot. "Five years ago," resumed Lewis, "there was seven of us—just like that pome we used to recite at school—and we set around this table much as we're doing tonight, and we heard that bell ringing overhead. We all run out to see what it was, but nary thing was there in sight. It was a dark night, and the sound seemed to drop right down out of the sky."

"Sounded like a sheep bell," commented "the Crane."

"Maybe 'twas a dinner bell ringing in some air castle," remarked Harry Barry innocently, but his grin vanished under Jim Lewis' gloomy scowl.

"You'll laugh on the other side of your face later on, pard. As I was saying, we went out to see what the noise was, and there was nothing to see, only we could hear the tinkle, tinkle, over our heads, and after awhile it stopped, and we went inside, and Butler acted just like you're doing, Harry—he laffed at the whole thing, and six months afterward we planted him—dead from the shingles!"

"I had the shingles lots of times when I was a kid," remarked Harry Barry thoughtfully. "Every time I hooked it from school or went in swimming out of season my dad he'd take down a big flat shingle and—well, go on, Jim. Why didn't all of you die when you heard the passing bell, eh?"

"'Twan't our time; mebbe it'll come next. It's likely to be any one of us that heard it. The next year it was Hayden, and then Collins, and then Derrick. This is the first we've heard it for some time." Jim Lewis borrowed some tobacco from "the Crane" and proceeded to roll several cigarettes with lithe brown fingers.

Harry Barry sat up very straight and solemn. "You mean one of us here is going to die because we heard that bell?"

"Sure thing," answered Lewis, and the others nodded approval.

"Mebbe it will be you." Harry Barry pointed his finger at Jim Lewis.

"Mebbe," said that gentleman, gloomily surveying the smoke stained wall.

"Or you," again pointed Harry Barry, this time at "the Crane."

"I'm looking for it," shivered "the Crane."

"Or you."

Gabriel shrugged his shoulders indifferently. "Quien sabe?" he muttered between his teeth.

"You're a mush hearted lot," sneered Harry Barry, rising to his feet. "If I'd known you'd all sicken and die because you heard a sheep bell"— He stopped short.

Jim Lewis arose to his tall height, with a queer light in his gray eyes.

"Sheep bells don't ring at night out of the sky," he said impressively. "This bell only rings at night, only once in a while during the year, and it rings slow like, just tolling, and sometimes there's a groan—a hollow groan—like a soul in torment." He tightened his belt and spoke with lowered voice. "It sounds like it was a bell flying through the air attached to nothing, ringing, ringing— Hark!"

Instinctively they arose to their feet and stood with bent heads in a listening attitude. Then there floated in the soft tinkle, tinkle, growing louder and accompanied by a snoring groan. Once, twice, it seemed to pass close above the mess house, and then it died away into silence.

They all looked at Harry Barry.

He stood rigidly by the table, staring out into the night, his big eyes wide with terror, his mouth open and his chin wabbling shakily. The cigarette dropped unheeded from his limp fingers to the floor, and the minutes passed, and still he stood as if paralyzed with horror of some invisible evil.

Suddenly he uttered an ear splitting screech and flopped to the floor, where he lay motionless as a corpse. They stood in a circle, staring down at him, not one lifting an eye to the other. In the background the cook watched open mouthed.

After a long silence "the Crane" unjointed his long body and stooped above the prostrate man. He laid a hand on Harry Barry's pale forehead and leaped up with a yell.

"What's the matter?" demanded Lewis excitedly.

"Done for."

"You're joking!" insisted the other desperately.

"Try him and see—scairt plumb outer his life. Cold as charity and dead as a doornail," quaked "the Crane."

Jim Lewis knelt down and laid his hand on Harry Barry's blue flannel shirt above his heart. He felt of his forehead and winced, turned up an eyelid and shivered. Then his hand went around to his own hip pocket and brought back a flask filled to the neck. This he applied to the closely locked teeth of Harry Barry and managed to empty the contents down his throat.

"He swallers!"—he cried exultantly. "Fetch me a pail of water, Gabriel!"

Gabriel turned to obey and then stood still in his tracks. With startling suddenness Harry Barry had returned to consciousness, jerked himself to a sitting posture and rubbed the back of his head thoughtfully. "That there was prime whisky, Jim," he grinned. "Soon's it touched my throat seems like I heard tinkle bells and groans. I don't wonder you Lone Bull chaps lose your nerve when that old tawny owl from the canyon flies over the house trailing the sheep bell from her claw. I reckon this here inishiashun's about over, eh, boys?"

They grinned sheepishly. "We reckoned you was dead from fear, Harry," admitted "the Crane." "We didn't count on your knowing about that there old bell owl!"

Harry Barry rolled another cigarette. "I oughter explain that I tied the bell on that owl," he drawled [illegible]

A PROPOSAL.

It Occurred at the Moment the Lady Wished It.

By JANE PINCKNEY BURNETT.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Dr. Pitman was an excellent matrimonial catch in every way except in that of fortune. Socially he stood as high as any one can stand in American society. His manners were refined. He was not only conversant with conventional customs, but knew the social rights of every one. In his relations to others it would have been impossible for him to commit a social error. People whose education or instincts were not of the highest type would watch him at a dinner party or any social function and follow his lead. They knew he would not eat meat with his fish fork.

There was an exact counterpart of the doctor among the women of the place where he lived and practiced. A young widow, Mrs. Gwendolin Whit-

"HOW LOVELY OF YOU!"

ting, was never known in the whole twenty-four years of her life to offend against good taste. She had the faculty when "out" not only of keeping off such men as were considered least desirable attendants without seeming to dismiss them, but of attracting and retaining those who were from a social point of view particularly desirable. She had never known any other condition than that of wealth, consequently did not know the value of money. In the choice of a second husband, therefore, it was no object to her.

One evening Dr. Pitman was about to keep an engagement with one of his patients, a maiden lady and a hypochondriac whose fancy for medicines was a source of considerable revenue to him. Just as he was leaving the house there came a ring at the telephone.

"Is Dr. Pitman at home?"

"This is Dr. Pitman."

"Please, sir, Mrs. Whiting is not feeling very well this evening and would like you to call."

"Say to Mrs. Whiting, please, that I am about to visit another patient and will call later in the evening."

There was a pause, broken by the maid:

"Please, sir, Mrs. Whiting is feeling rather strange and would like you to come at once."

"Very well; I will be there directly."

The doctor made the reply after consideration. Each woman expected a preference, and it was a question which of the two he should prefer. The hypochondriac was good for at least his office rent, while the widow was ordinarily in excellent health. But the widow was attractive, and listening to the aches and pains of the hypochondriac was a bore. This was the reason he decided to go first to the widow.

He found her sitting or rather half reclining on a lounge beautifully and becomingly dressed. Mrs. Whiting was born with a fine sense of harmony in color and had chosen a shade for the lamp on the little table beside her with a hue contrasting with her costume. Being a light shade of rose, it also gave her complexion the warmth it needed.

Leaving his satchel in the hall, Dr. Pitman entered the room with the encouraging smile that was his invariable preliminary tonic in visiting a patient. The widow gave a feeble return of the smile and extended her hand, displaying to the elbow a shapely arm. The doctor clasped the hand lightly in his own and placed the tips of the fingers of his other hand on the wrist.

"Slightly above normal," he said, "but no fever."

The physician then gave the patient a professional look with his large handsome eyes, which meant "tell me your symptoms." It was not usual with him to ask questions of his lady patients. He left them to give their information themselves.

"I was sitting in the library after dinner," said Mrs. Whiting, "when a singular feeling—well, it is best described as loneliness—came over me. I felt the need of a stimulant and drank a glass of wine. It did me no good indeed, the requirement was not a physical but a mental or rather spiritual one. I have never suffered any symptoms of melancholia, but I should fancy my feelings were of this order."

"Any unusual action of the heart?" asked the doctor, his finger tips still on the lady's wrist.

"Yes; a slight fluttering."

"Painful?"

"No."

"Disagreeable in any respect?"

"Rather pleasant."

"H'm!" said the doctor, withdrawing his touch upon the wrist, and, bending down, with an apologetic "Excuse me," placing his ear over the heart, he listened for several minutes, then, rising, looked at the patient with an expression that was more than professionally sympathetic.

"I suppose," he said, "that there is no one very near or dear to you—that there is a void which needs to be filled. It is this that is affecting the action of your heart."

"I am sure your diagnosis is right, doctor. I am lonely. I have the means to acquire anything I wish except love."

This statement commended the lady especially to the doctor's delicate sensibilities. Another woman might have put it bluntly, "One of the advantages a man, especially a poor man, may derive from marrying me is my wealth." Instead of this harsh announcement Miss Whiting had said, "I have the means to acquire anything I wish except love." And another man would have made bold to interpret this as it was intended. Not so the refined Pitman. He ignored it, except in a professional sense.

"I think, dear Mrs. Whiting," he said encouragingly, "that what you need is not drugs. I found a slightly accelerated cardiac action when I listened to your heart beat just now and could give you a sedative, but I doubt that it is necessary. You need rather to mingle more with the world. We medical men are now inclined to build up the whole system rather than an affected part, the part deriving benefit from the whole and being thus strengthened to throw off the trouble. I wish you to cultivate such associations as are pleasing to you. If there is any one whom you wish to be with you a great deal yield to the longing. I need not say that in the case of so charming a woman"—

"Oh, doctor, how good of you!"

"Have you any engagement for tomorrow afternoon?"

"No."

"The first dose I shall give you is fresh air. I will call at 3 and take you to drive. Have you seen 'Lohengrin' with Mme. — as Elsa?"

"I have not, doctor."

"I will secure seats for Wednesday night, and I wish you to continue my treatment—in this respect during the season. Are you fond of flowers?"

"Passionately."

"I will leave an order at the pharm—I mean the flower shop—for some roses to be sent in the morning."

"How lovely of you!"

"And now I must leave you to see a patient I was about to visit when your call came."

"A lady?"

"Yes; an elderly lady, a hypochondriac who tries me dreadfully. I shall prescribe for her, as in your case, not drugs, but with a view to build up her system."

"What do you mean by that, doctor?" anxiously.

"I shall send her off on a long trip."

Dr. Pitman kept his engagements with Mrs. Whiting—at least as soon as he had seen his hypochondriac patient safely off on an ocean liner, with a medicine chest made up by himself to suit her especial case—sent her flowers regularly, and each day his manner became more endearing. He was gradually leading up to a proposal that the widow knew was coming, that he knew she knew was coming, but between two persons of such delicate sensibilities must be made as a male angel would make it to a female angel, provided there were marriage and giving in marriage in heaven.

It came one October evening when Mrs. Whiting felt that she needed Dr. Pitman's professional services or Dr. Pitman, as the case may be. She was sitting before a fire of real blazing logs—Mrs. Whiting scorned to use any of those devices for imitating an open wood fire—dressed in a tea gown that was extremely becoming to her. She had been putting off Dr. Pitman's proposal until she felt exactly in the mood for it. Dr. Pitman, with exquisite tact, aware that she desired to lead in the matter, left everything to her. He was no stupid blunderer to step in at the wrong moment and was prepared to speak when he received the signal. Nor was it necessary for the widow to make that signal inordinately plain. The doctor could breathe it in with the perfumed air that surrounded her lovely person.

Dr. Pitman had come in early and was dressed for the evening when he received a telephone call from Mrs. Whiting's maid that her mistress would like to have him come over if he could do so at once. In ten minutes he was with her, though he had stopped on the way for flowers. His patient was discernible only by the firelight. Without rising she gave him her hand, and when she looked up at him there was that in her eyes which told him the hour had come. He retained her hand for a moment, returning her glance, while with his other hand he tossed the flowers he had brought into her lap.

"You are looking so well, so charming, this evening," he said, "that I am sure you have not sent for me to minister to your health, and I am pleased that it is so, for I have something to say to you that I have been putting off from day to day. But before I say it promise me, my dear Mrs. Whiting, that whatever it be it shall not break up that delightful friendship which has come to be a necessity with me."

"I promise," she said in a low tone.

Then, bending low over her, he said: "My whole being is dissolving in an all absorbing love for you. May I dare hope that you will be my wife?"

A Good Way to Cook Trout.

Build your fire and let it burn until you have a good bed of hot stones and ashes. Have your trout, cleaned and washed, ready at hand on anything convenient. Pinch an armful of balsam twigs. Rake out your fire, leaving a bane of hot stones and ashes. Upon this base lay balsam twigs till you have a layer from six to ten inches thick. Now put your trout in a row upon this layer and cover with another layer of equal thickness. Over all lay ashes and hot stones. Then smoke your pipe for, say, twenty minutes. When at last you gently remove the coverings you will think at first that the trout have not been cooked at all. There they lie in all their delicate beauty, colored as when they first came to your basket. But be careful how you handle them or they will fall apart, so tender are they. Steamed through and through by the heated essences of the balsam, they give out a faint aromatic redolence that adds a subtle perfection to the savor.—Bannister Merwin in Outing.

The Old Turnpikes.

The first great American highway, that between New York and Philadelphia, was long known as "the old York road." Its construction in 1711 was an example which led the colonists at other points along the Atlantic seaboard to construct similar roads where there were no water routes. They were usually built by chartered companies and were called turnpikes or toll roads. Pennsylvania, Connecticut and New Jersey had many roads of the kind. The first macadam road in America was built in 1792 between Philadelphia and Lancaster. In 1811 there were said to be 4,500 miles of chartered turnpikes in New England and New York. During the next twenty years the national government spent many millions of dollars in constructing great highways, but the panic of 1837 and the building of railroads and canals put an end to that branch of government work.—Youth's Companion.

Cape of Good Hope.

The Cape of Good Hope lies at a considerable distance from the end of South Africa and is, in fact, the middle of the three promontories, severally inconspicuous, which jointly terminate a slender peninsula, some twenty miles in length, forming the barrier between False bay and the Atlantic ocean on the west. These three headlands, lying near together and commonly undivided on a map of moderate scale, are locally designated Cape Point. It was here that Bartholomew Diaz first encountered in full force the prevalent southeasterly gales and denounced the rugged, threatening, threefold promontory under the sounding appellation of the Cape of Storms, to be afterward rechristened by pious, trustful hearts the Cape of Good Hope.

Fooled the Poor Savages.

Robert Louis Stevenson used to relate the following amusing story told him by a south sea trader. He had been in the habit of carrying all sorts of tinned meats, which the natives bought with avidity. Each tin was branded with a colored picture—a cow for beef, a sheep for mutton and a fish for sardines. It happened that the firm which furnished the mutton thought it a good plan to alter its labels, that its goods might be more easily distinguished from the others. The mark chosen was the figure of a frock coated Stiggins-like individual in a chimney pot hat. The natives at once came to the conclusion that the tins contained potted missionary, and there was a great run on the new line of goods.

The Poor English Landlord.

I have been a property owner for nearly forty years and during that period have lost from depreciation £25,000, from empty houses £10,000 and from defaulting tenants over £5,000, or a total loss of over £40,000. During this forty years I have never known a defaulting tenant honest enough to pay a shilling off the arrears when once he removed from the neighborhood.—Letter in London Telegraph.

Industrious.

"So your club is going to give a lecture tonight?" said the tall suffragette. "What will be the topic?"

"Home industries," responded the president.

"And what do you consider home industries?"

"Why, our husbands, who remain at home and mind the babies and wash the dishes while we attend the club."—Chicago News.

Truthful.

It was 4 a. m., and Bilkins crept softly into the house and removed his shoes, but as he tiptoed upstairs one of the treads gave a loud creak. "Is that you, John?" demanded Mrs. Bilkins from above.

"No, my love," replied Bilkins.—"It's the stairs."—Judge.

Broke It Gently.

"You broke your engagement with Miss Jaullier?"

"Yes, but I broke it gently."

"How?"

"Told her what my salary was."—Cleveland Leader.

Fur Ones.

One day little Margie saw a dray loaded with hides passing the house.

"Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, "there goes a man with a whole stack of cows' overcoats!"—Chicago News.

Must Be Pretty.

He—Have you ever looked in the glass when you are angry? She—No. I'm never angry when I look in the glass.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John K. Rhete.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Harry Hoech.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Henion, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Mansfield.
State Senator—Frank M. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—R. W. Miller, Smethport; E. E. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. M. Mountain, Smethport.
Prothonotary—H. F. Hinckley, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chase, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank H. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford P.O.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devin, Bradford.
Commissioners Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. C. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. B. Anders, Clermont; A. E. Cory, Cory-ville.
Coroner—C. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette B. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—M. S. Hanks, President; F. H. Stover, Secretary; J. W. Wales, H. W. Working, C. M. Deeping, F. L. Sherman, J. C. Mayhew, M. H. Sease.
Justices—E. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—U. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Spohn, treasurer; John B. Eastman, M. H. Reed, Seth Clark.
Collector—M. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. M. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. H. Starr.
Judge of Election—H. S. Bayle.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, R. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 320, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main Street.
RALPH H. HUNDICK, W. M.
W. J. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 320, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I.O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE HAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
J. W. PICKERSGILL, S.
L. K. HOGARTH C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGarrh, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30; Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co. Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

EMIL THAMM
MANUFACTURER OF
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THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Farm For Sale 7,000 Profit-Paying Farms in 14 States. Stroud's New Monthly Bulletin of Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed free; tells your R. R. fare. E. A. STROUT CO., Stroud's Largest Farm Dealers, Land Title Bldg., P

CUT OF GARMENTS TELLS MAN

Marked Difference in Figures of Britishers Shown—Londoners Deep-Chested.

Hull.—From his shape and the hang of his clothes you can tell whether a man is a northerner or a southerner.

This discovery was made when discussing with the editor of the Tailor and Cutter the statement that the Midlander's suit is larger in the waist than the Londoner's and that stock sizes vary in different parts of the country.

Moreover, strange as it may seem, Londoners, despite the fact that they are city dwellers, were said to be, as a class, deeper chested and more erect and better set up than their country cousins.

The many differences between the Midland and the London type of suits are said to be that the Midland suit is larger in the waist, wider and longer in the back, and is built for a man with a slight stoop, narrow chest, thin neck, with head carried forward, large armpit and long arm.

The editor of the sartorial journal throws a remarkable light on the varying physique of the Englishman in different parts of the country from the point of view of the man who clothes him.

"Tailors know very well that the figures of men vary a great deal in different parts of the country," he said, "and have long worked upon this (to them) very necessary knowledge.

"Though seldom very tall, and more seldom still, remarkably muscular, the average man following light indoor employment in London has an erect and supple figure, with short arms, short back, strong neck, and—comparatively speaking, of course—broad, deep chest.

"As a contrast with this, the average wage-earning youth in a largish Worcestershire town is lanky and powerful in build, has long arms, thin neck and a head inclined forward; has broad shoulders, but stoops and has a narrow chest.

"And that full advantage is taken of this knowledge by the tailoring trade you may gather from the fact that all the great wholesale clothing factories in Yorkshire and elsewhere 'cut' their suits and garments slightly differently, according to the county in which the prospective wearer resides; though, of course, working to the measurements sent them by the retail tailor.

"This difference may not be very marked between adjoining counties, but it becomes distinct enough, as you see, when Worcestershire is compared with London."

"It is a curious fact," said another tailor, "that the Londoner has to have his trousers cut so as to sit properly when his feet are close together, while the provincials must be cut to sit properly when the wearer's feet are planted widely apart.

"This is so, I believe, because the Londoner sits often in places where there is not much room for his feet, as in omnibuses and tubes, and so has to keep them close together, while the provincial has more room, and acquires the habit of keeping his feet wide apart."

PRINCE IS COMING ON VISIT

Tour of Young British Son of Royalty Recalls Tour of King Edward of United States.

London.—Plans are making for the expected visit of the young prince of Wales to the United States, a tour that recalls the travels of the late King Edward, then prince of Wales, to America.

Edward's swing around the Yankee circle was a continuous march of triumphs, his democratic ways winning plaudits and friends in every city in which he visited.

The coming travels westward of the boy prince are exciting great interest in England for the reason that although his father, King George V., "saw" America, he did not get so intimate a view of the land of the free as did Edward.

King George was entertained in America as the prince of Wales also, but he had arrived only on its eastern shores in command of the English fleet participating in a Canadian celebration and did not go into the interior. In fact, he did not leave the fleet, as he merely took part in Boston and New York receptions to members of the fleet and then sailed away.

Dumb Man Protests at Hat.

London.—At the Theater Royal, Dublin, during a performance of "The Dollar Princess," a young man seated in the circle behind a woman wearing an enormous hat attracted some attention immediately after the curtain rose by vigorously gesticulating with his hands.

Finding that his dumb motions were of no avail the man took a card from his pocketbook. After hastily scribbling on it he handed it to the young woman, who read the words, "I cannot speak a word—please remove your hat."

The young woman immediately removed her hat.

Wise Old Pig.

New Castle, Del.—John Camether, a farmer who serves his products in this city, has a pig that performs stunts that would put the average circus pig to shame. To obtain apples the animal walks some distance from the tree it selects and then starts on a run, jumps into the air, and, catching a limb in its mouth, hangs on and shakes down the fruit. If he is watched he will perform the same trick several times before he is satisfied.

NEW HOUSE SCHEME

London Suburb Soon to Witness Unique Attempt.

Combines Privacy and Exclusiveness, So Dear to Heart of Every Englishman, With All Other Advantages.

London.—A garden village, situated on a tableland some 300 feet above sea level—as high as St. Paul's cathedral—in one of London's prettiest and healthiest northern suburbs, and not more than seven miles distant from Charing Cross, is on the point of making its successful debut as a pioneer housing scheme. The plan will combine the privacy and exclusiveness of home, so dear to the heart of the average Englishman, with all the advantages, economical and otherwise, of co-operative housekeeping.

On the beautifully wooded estate of Brent Lodge, consisting of 24 acres, it is proposed to build houses, allowing six only to the acre, which will permit of a fairly large garden for each house, at rentals of from £35 ($175) to £60 ($300) a year, together with three quadrangles of flats. In addition, large spaces will be reserved for the tenants, who must also be shareholders in the enterprise, as recreation grounds. Every house will be fitted with an appliance for constant hot-water service, electric wiring and power for vacuum cleaning, and many other advantages and economies will result to the tenants.

The old mansion of Brent Lodge, standing in a spacious center of lawns stretching under wide-spreading cedars, will be preserved as a clubhouse, dining hall and "center of general reunion." Here meals will be served in the three big reception rooms, opening one into the other, from which a charming view of the surrounding gardens and trees can be obtained. By this means domestic labor will be reduced to a minimum and the servant problem satisfactorily solved. In addition to a co-operative kitchen, there will be a co-operative nursery and laundry and a co-operative staff of servants.

Those tenants who prefer to do their own catering, instead of "dining out," and to keep their own servants, will, of course, be at liberty to do so, as entire freedom of action is one of the results aimed at.

It will be seen that the scheme is not in any sense a land speculation or a philanthropic enterprise, but a practical effort on the part of its initiator and actual working secretary—Mrs. Alice Melvin—to cope with some of the difficulties that beset the lives of people with strictly limited means.

It is estimated that a capital of from £70,000 to £80,000 ($350,000 to $400,000) will be required for the Brent Garden Village estate, but one-third of that amount will suffice for the initial outlay. As mentioned above, all tenants must be shareholders and copartners in the scheme.

"In this way," said Mrs. Melvin, who told the correspondent, "that she used to think and think and think," until her thoughts finally crystallized and resolved themselves into the present scheme; "it is hoped that much of the drudgery inseparable from the life of the average woman with small means will be done away with and that she will have more leisure to devote to the training of her children, or, if intellectually inclined, to lead her own life and develop it along those lines which most peculiarly appeal to her. A civilized home should not need all the hours between waking and sleeping to keep it going."

Proof that the scheme is filling a long-felt want is seen in the fact that between thirty and forty houses were booked before the purchase of the estate was settled.

Brent Lodge, it is interesting to note, was originally only a cottage on Finchley Common, and it grew and grew and was added to until it finally became the home for a time of the late Baroness Burdett-Coutts, during whose tenancy the duke of Wellington stayed there.

CURE FOR FRUITLESS TREE

After Stiff Dose of Calomel Hitherto Sterile Plant Yields Prolifically—Big Results.

Lincoln, Del.—That a dose of calomel is as good for a sick tree as for a sick man is the curious doctrine worked out by William Morrison, station agent here, who claims practical results to prove his assertion.

Morrison has a large plum tree in front of his house. For years the tree has borne but few plums, never over one or two quarts. A faithful believer in calomel for the ills of men, Morrison determined to try his favorite remedy on the tree, and last fall bored a hole in the tree and into this hole inserted a spoonful of the medicine and then plugged the hole up tight.

The result has been wonderful, for the tree that hardly bore enough plums to give it a name bore several hundred quarts of fruit.

Gets Record Swordfish.

Avalon, Cal.—Fishing from a launch, Col. John E. Stearns of San Francisco caught the season's record swordfish, weighing 292 pounds, after a battle which lasted 45 minutes.

Before the struggle ended all on board were drenched to the skin.

DRESS IN GREEN ZEPHYR

The Trimming in a Darker Shade Is Really What Gives Points to Costume.

This is in green zephyr striped in a darker shade. The skirt is trimmed with panel at front, cut wider from the knees downwards; the stripes run across, while at the sides and back they run down.

The bodice is cut to match skirt,

and has the sleeves cut in with sides and back; buttons and loops of braid form an effective trimming.

Materials required: 6½ yards zephyr 30 inches wide, 2½ dozen buttons.

BRAID ON LATEST COATS

Collar and Cuffs Followed in Outline by Narrow Self-Colored Braiding.

Many of the new tailored suits for autumn show, below the sailor collar, which is so popular, a false collar of stitching, or more usually of braiding. The typical coat of this sort was seen recently, a loose hip-length jacket, with V-shaped vest, sailor collar finished by a silk tie, and a row of narrow self-colored braiding, about five inches below, following the collar in outline. The cuffs were finished in the same way.

The great number of ruffles which have appeared as modifications of the tunic effect seems to have suggested this style, which gives a becoming effect of height to young girls and short women. Soutache or very narrow flat braid is used. Sometimes it reappears on the tunic or simply in banding effect on the skirt below the knees.

It is a good way to make last autumn's suit seem modish again, and to conceal any necessary lengthening for the growing girl.

SOLVES THE HAT QUESTION

Clever Girl Works Transformation That Can Be Followed by Any Ingenious Woman.

There is a clever girl working in one of the government departments at Washington who has satisfactorily solved the question of summer hats. First she bought as nice a hat as she could afford; it is a soft straw braid, in the natural color, made over a frame that exactly suited her face and hair. Then for business wear it is trimmed with a fold of black velvet around the crown, with a broad wired bow at one side. This trimming is entirely made up and finished, so that it can be easily removed and as easily put back on again.

The second set of trimmings is a wreath of beautiful roses and green leaves. The flowers are a soft delicate pink, of an exquisite shade, to wear with light dresses, and the third set of trimming consists of a scarf of brilliant poppies, which is used on the hat when it is to be worn on trips or excursions. Surely this idea ought to prove suggestive to other girls. A black hat should be susceptible of several similar transformations.

Putting on Gloves.

The best manner of putting on gloves is to open and turn back the gloves to the thumb and powder lightly. Put the fingers in their places, not the thumb, and carefully work them on with the first finger and thumb of the other hand, until they are quite down; never press between the fingers.

Pass the thumb into its place with care, and work on with the fingers; turn back the glove and slide it over the hand and wrist, never pinching the kid, and work the glove into proper place by means of the lightest pressure, always allowing the kid to slide between the fingers. In finishing, care should be taken in fastening the first button.

TURBAN'S POPULAR

SHOWS MOST PIQUANT DEVELOPMENTS OF SEASON.

Most Popular Shape in Paris, Where They Are Epidemic, Is Large and Low—Ermine, Fur and Velvet Used.

The turban is epidemic in Paris. Turbans of fur, of marabou, of tulle, of beaver, of velvet, of any and every material suitable for the purpose are being worn by the smart Parisians and are gradually gaining favor here; but it is the turban of fur that shows the most piquant developments.

There is bound to be a certain basic similiarity in the models, for fur, especially of the long-haired variety, is not easily draped and manipulated, and since the modish turban must be broad and posed low on the head there is little room for vagaries of line, but even in line there are variations and in detail there is a world of difference.

The most popular shape in Paris is the one large and low, extending far out over the bouffant side hair and resting low on the forehead, yet withheld from total eclipse of the face by a soft supporting invisible bandeau. The soft brim rolls up closely against the big crowd and some sort of rakish feather ornament sweeps back from the left front or stands up in brush fashion.

There are some delightful turbans in ermine, which may be trimmed with a full white egret; and there are also many models in all white ermine or fox. Two long, handsome quills of ostrich, a graceful osprey, lyre bird plumage, or made quills of stunning color may trim such turbans or perhaps there is no feather but instead a cluster of fruit or flowers or some handsome barbaric ornament of gold tissue.

Combinations of contrasting furs or of velvet and fur are sometimes seen in this model, the latter working out effectively en suite with a costume echoing the color of the velvet.

Other low, round turbans have no semblance of brim, being bowl shaped or mushroom shaped, but softened in line by the fluffiness of the fur. All that has been said of the trimming bestowed upon the roll-brim turbans is applicable here also, and these shapes are at their best in such long-haired furs as fox, lynx, marten, etc.

A cluster of gardenias with their green foliage is often their only trimming, and roses of gold tissue are much used upon the darker furs, two or three of them being tucked into the fur at the left side. One effective French turban in ermine was trimmed in a glowing bunch of velvet geraniums shading from brilliant red to pink, and on another white turban was posed one huge purple orchid.

WAIST OF SALMON PINK.

This waist is of salmon pink voile, made with plaits and trimmed with black lace and black liberty pipings. The little guimpe and the under-sleeves are of white lace.

Individual Towel.

It is coming more and more into general use.

It is a pleasant and dainty custom. It costs no more in the long run, requiring but a little extra care in sorting the laundry and arranging the towels in the proper places for each member of the family.

These towels vary in size from 16 by 27 inches to 18 by 30 inches.

They may be simply marked with the initials of the owner, or they may be elaborately embroidered as they are when they are offered as a gift.

This individual problem: "What shall we give the men for Christmas?"

Almost every man travels some time during the year, and nothing is more convenient than a few of the small, easily packed individual towels for the traveling bag.

Hat Trimmings.

Flowers are no more to be seen on the best Paris hats; feathers have entirely taken their place. Black and white ostrich plumes are first in favor, especially in the willow curl.

Paradise aigrettes in the same shades are also popular with the Parisienne, though fortunately most of our really well-dressed women refuse to wear feathers that are obtained at the cost of so much slaughter.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS

Mrs. Murphy-Mulligan, Real Estate Operator, Against It.

Physical Limitations Are Too Great and They Are Almost Certain to Lose Ideals Necessary for Home Life.

New York.—Mrs. Agnes Murphy-Mulligan, the only woman member of the Real Estate exchange, has announced her retirement from business after 30 years of money making. She doesn't believe that women should go into business. Their physical limitations are too great and they are almost certain, she says, to lose the ideals that are necessary for home life and the upbringing of children.

Mrs. Murphy-Mulligan began to sell real estate up in the Bronx when the borough was little built up. Her father was William Jay Murphy, one of the pioneers in developing the Bronx and an active real estate man. His daughter studied law at the New York law school and was graduated when she was sixteen years old. Her father died, and the care of an invalid mother fell to Agnes. She took up her father's business where he dropped it and became one of the best known real estate dealers in New York city.

She was among the first women who ever took up a business career in this city, and in 30 years she subdivided and developed large sections of the Bronx. Her husband is William G. Mulligan. They live at 1911 Arthur avenue.

"Thirty years of business," she said, "has convinced me that woman's sphere is home and motherhood, not business. I have five girls, the oldest seventeen years, the youngest two months, and I should consider it the greatest calamity if one of them went into business. I did it because I had to. It was necessary to take up my father's work. Perhaps I have been more fortunate than most women in finding chivalry among men.

"As things are today I do not think that women should be in business. They are not satisfied with ordinary success. They insist on going on and making fools of themselves by wanting to vote and compete with men instead of helping men. They have a place in the business world, but they should not go away from home to find it. They can remain at home and be partners with their husbands. The most successful business women are married women. Women defeat their own ends by becoming competitors.

"In 30 years I have seen many business women, and one thing has impressed itself on me. As soon as women get wrapped up in business they forget their homes. They have no longing for home or motherhood. Most women in business lose their ideals. A girl who maps out a business career maps out a career of unhappiness.

"The most powerful argument against women in business is their physical limitations. Their chances of success are remote, because they are not physically fit to compete with men. That cannot be gainsaid any more than the theory I have formed that a woman, to be in business, must be untrue either to herself or to her employer—to her employer if she thinks about a future with a home in it; to herself if she does not.

"Natural aptitude and love for the work may bring success, but the fact that there are so few women in the real estate field seems to prove that women have neither for this kind of work."

Mrs. Murphy-Mulligan has one more sale of lots to handle before she takes down her sign.

SHARK MEAT IS A DELICACY

Learned Men Attending Fisheries Sessions Point to It as Hard Times Expedient.

New York.—Shark meat is a dainty of high quality, according to the savants who are here attending the sessions of the American Fisheries society. They declare that the creatures are quite edible, and that it is only a foolish prejudice which keeps them from being served as a delicacy.

One scientist said he prefers shark to lobster. Prof. Theodore Gill declares that shark meat broiled has "a flavor as fine as anything which comes from the water." Several of the delegates expressed the belief that the cultivation of the shark as a food fish might do much to solve the problems of the higher cost of living.

A discussion of caviar occupied one of the sessions for three hours. Dr. Louis Hussakoff, assistant curator of ichthyology of the American Museum of Natural History, said that most of the caviar sold in this country was made from the roe of the Mississippi spoonbill, and not from the sturgeon. He reassured consumers, however, by the assertion that the imitation product is "as good as or possibly better than the genuine."

Squirrel Gives Fire Alarm.

Greensburg, Pa.—Scampering in the front door of the home of William Altman at Radebaugh Station, a little gray squirrel led Altman and Boz Henry in a chase to the upper part of the house, where the men came face to face with flames that were fast gaining headway in a bedroom. The fire was extinguished, but trace of the rodent was lost.

WOMEN WORKERS IN GERMANY

Statistics Show Increased Feminine Competition With Men—Some Striking Facts.

Berlin.—Those who feel anxiety over the growing competition by women with men in the world's labor market may find grounds for their fears by examining the German official labor statistics which have just been published by the Reichsarbeitsblatt. Some of the striking facts pointed out are the following:

In 1907 the number of male workers in Germany showed an increase over the previous year of 2.20 per cent.; the female workers an increase of 7.38 per cent.

In 1908 the male workers increased by .16 per cent.; the female increased by 9.87 per cent.

In 1909 male workers decreased by 1.63 per cent.; the female again increased by 4.22 per cent.

In the first semester of 1910 male workers increased by 1.24 per cent., and female by 6.54 per cent.

It will be seen that in Germany's trade revival the women have relatively benefited by over fifty per cent. more than the men.

Both the demand for and the supply of female labor, the Reichsarbeitsblatt points out, have risen greatly of late, and the supply remains far below the demand, notwithstanding the fact that the number of women registered at labor exchanges as seeking work has increased this year by 13¾ per cent.

The German hausfrau may find it difficult to believe it, yet statistics show that there is a fractional increase in the number of hired girls, housekeepers and "mothers' helps" wanting employment. Textile trades apparently have far less attraction for women applicants this year, offers having declined from the proportional figure of 100.03 last year to 85.34.

Woman's economic progress in Germany is further illustrated by the half-yearly university statistics. The German universities are attended by 3,396 women students, of whom 2,170 are fully matriculated. Since the winter semester of 1908-'09, when women were first admitted for matriculation in Prussia, their numbers have risen by 50 per cent. each term.

The greatest number of women studying at a single university is 626, in Berlin. Just about half of all German women students choose philosophy, philology or history, less than a quarter go in for medicine, and the rest is made up of women mathematicians, lawyers and theologians. A curious modern feature, at least in Germany, is a little group of 56 girls who want to graduate in dentistry.

Russia contributes the largest contingent of women students of non-German nationality at German universities; they number 131, and the United States comes next with 46.

FINDS CAUSE OF PELLAGRA

Recent Investigation by New York Scientist Said to Prove Maize Theory Erroneous.

New York.—One great result of the investigation which Doctor Sambon has been conducting of pellagra in Italy, says the Post-Graduate, is the overthrow of the maize theory which for over a century has hampered a proper investigation of the disease.

He entirely repudiates the maize theory. Pellagra is not due to the eating of Indian corn either sound or damaged. He has ascertained in the most definite manner that, like other endemic diseases, pellagra has its own peculiar geographical and topographical distribution.

In each one of the affected provinces the disease presents special "stations" or "endemic foci," characterized every where by the same topographical and ecological conditions. These "stations" have remained the same for at least a century.

According to Doctor Sambon pellagra is linked to the running streams just as malaria is linked to the swamps. He has shown that the sandfly (Simulium) explains the epidemiology of pellagra just as the mosquito (Anopheles) explains that of malaria. Already last winter before leaving England he had suggested the Simulium as the probable carrier of the pellagra infection. Now, after a careful survey of the pellagra districts of Italy he states that he has been able to establish quite conclusively the truth of his surmise.

Beer Keg Fish Story.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Friends of Clerk of Courts R. M. Kelser, who has returned from Lake Winola, where he was fishing, declare that he made a phenomenal catch. Getting a bite, he pulled hard, but could not budge his line for some time. Then he slowly hauled to the surface a beer keg.

A small bass had taken his bait and had dashed through the bunghole of the keg in an effort to escape. A ruse to get the fish, Kelser broke open the keg and was surprised to find that it a 15-inch pike.

Snake Poison for Epilepsy.

New York.—Rattlesnake venom as a cure for epilepsy is being tested in New York and Philadelphia hospitals. Preliminary reports show that the venom has resulted in marked benefit to all the patients treated.

The venom treatment was discovered accidentally, as a result of a snake bite suffered by an epileptic in Texas.

"The venom, when given hypodermically," says Dr. Ralph Spaeth, "makes a profound impression on the nervous system."

Official Vote of McKean County Nov. 8, 1910.

DISTRICTS.	GOVERNOR. John K. Tener, Republican	GOVERNOR. John K. Tener, Workingmen's L.	GOVERNOR. Webster Grim, Democratic	GOVERNOR. Matthew H. Layton, Prohibition	GOVERNOR. John W. Slayton, Socialist	GOVERNOR. George Kirkpatrick, Industrialist	GOVERNOR. William N. Mercy, Keystone	LIEUT. GOVERNOR. John M. Reynolds, Republican	LIEUT. GOVERNOR. John M. Reynolds, Working L.	LIEUT. GOVERNOR. Thomas M. Henry, Democratic	LIEUT. GOVERNOR. Charles H. McConahey, Prohi.	LIEUT. GOVERNOR. Louis Glatz, Socialist	LIEUT. GOVERNOR. Wm. H. Thomas, Industrialist	LIEUT. GOVERNOR. S. Clarence Gideon, Keystone	INTERNAL AFFAIRS. Henry Houck, Republican	INTERNAL AFFAIRS. Henry Houck, Workingmen's L.	INTERNAL AFFAIRS. Charles I. Hilbish, Democratic	INTERNAL AFFAIRS. Charles W. Hunsberger, Prohi.	INTERNAL AFFAIRS. Benjamin Spyker, Socialist	INTERNAL AFFAIRS. Jacob Wentz, Industrialist	INTERNAL AFFAIRS. John E. Casey, Keystone	CONGRESS. Charles F. Pelton, Republican	CONGRESS. Charles B. Penrose, Prohibition	CONGRESS. William C. Hanna, Democratic	CONGRESS. George W. Ford, Socialist	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Samuel H. Bell, Republican	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Thomas B. Dunn, Republican	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Edward E. Fuller, Republican	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Robert W. Wilson, Democratic	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Robert W. Wilson, Keystone	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Archie Mahaffey, Prohibition	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. A. P. Gaston, Socialist	REP. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Earl Wilson, Socialist
Annin Township	38		11	12	2		28	35		11	10	2		28	36		11	10	2		28	35	26	17	28	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 1st Ward, 1st Dist.	39		7	2	1		29	37	3	7	2	1		29	38	4	7	2	1		29	37	28	19	29	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 1st Ward, 2nd Dist.	32		6	2			24	30		6	2			24	32		6	2			24	30	23	16	24	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 2nd Ward, 1st Dist.	78		7	10	13		142	80		7	10	13		142	80		7	10	13		142	80	58	39	80	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 2nd Ward, 2nd Dist.	60	3	11		8		86	58	1	14		8		86	58	1	14		8		86	58	43	31	58	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 3rd Ward, 1st Dist.	84	2	18	4	12	1	117	73	1	16	4	12	1	117	73	1	16	4	12	1	117	73	57	41	73	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 3rd Ward, 2nd Dist.	44	1	8	3	8	1	71	37	1	7	3	8	1	71	37	1	7	3	8	1	71	37	27	14	37	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 4th Ward	78	1	23	25	23		175	86	1	26	25	23		175	86	1	26	25	23		175	86	59	41	86	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 5th Ward	46	1	13	11	22		112	46	1	15	11	22		112	46	1	15	11	22		112	46	31	18	46	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford City, 6th Ward	70		20	12	20		162	70	1	20	12	20		162	70	1	20	12	20		162	70	48	32	70	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford Township, 1st Dist.	38	1	8	16	14		87	51	1	7	16	14		87	51	1	7	16	14		87	51	36	23	51	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bradford Township, 2nd Dist.	38		8	15	7		71	40		8	15	7		71	40		8	15	7		71	40	29	19	40	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Carew Township	38		8	15	7		70	40		8	15	7		70	40		8	15	7		70	40	29	19	40	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Corydon Township, 1st Dist.	38		8	8	1		56	35		14	8	1		56	35		14	8	1		56	35	24	16	35	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Corydon Township, 2nd Dist.	11		2	3	3		19	10		2	3	3		19	10		2	3	3		19	10	6	4	10	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Eldred Borough	46		10	18	2		79	55	1	14	16	2		91	55	1	14	16	2		91	55	35	24	55	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Eldred Township	42	1	8	7			58	40		11	6	1		58	40		11	6	1		58	40	30	20	40	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Foster Township, 1st District	38		2	9	3		78	28		11	9	3		78	28		11	9	3		78	28	17	8	28	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Foster Township, 2nd District	14		6		1		21	14		3		1		21	14		3		1		21	14	10	7	14	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Hamilton Township, 1st District	44	1	6		1		91	44		7	12	2		91	44		7	12	2		91	44	30	20	44	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Hamilton Township, 2nd District	11		3	1	1		16	11		2	1	1		16	11		2	1	1		16	11	7	5	11	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Hamlin Township, 1st District	44	1	12	14	7		111	52	1	13	16	6	1	111	52	1	13	16	6	1	111	52	34	22	52	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Hamlin Township, 2nd District	11	1		1			11	6		1	2	1		11	6		1	2	1		11	6	4	3	6	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Hamlin Township, 3rd District	32	3		3			36	26	1	3	2			36	26	1	3	2			36	26	19	13	26	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Kane Borough, 1st Ward	37		2	5	1		31	20		4	5	1		31	20		4	5	1		31	20	14	10	20	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Kane Borough, 2nd Ward	79	1	7	2	1		110	79	2	15	12	4		154	79	2	15	12	4		154	79	54	37	79	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Kane Borough, 3rd Ward	78	1	15	7	8		118	72	2	15	12	4		154	72	2	15	12	4		154	72	50	34	72	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Kane Borough, 4th Ward	44	1	10	11	3		141	68	1	9	18	4		141	68	1	9	18	4		141	68	47	32	68	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Keating Township, 1st District	47		14	6	13		103	47		16	5	12		105	47		16	5	12		105	47	33	22	47	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Keating Township, 2nd District	33	6	21	9	1		86	33	6	27	13	2	1	93	33	6	27	13	2	1	93	33	24	16	33	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Keating Township, 3rd District	46	1	13	8	1		87	47	3	18	11	1		98	47	3	18	11	1		98	47	34	24	47	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Lafayette Township, 1st District	37		6	9	3		83	41	3	10	11	2		86	41	3	10	11	2		86	41	30	20	41	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Lafayette Township, 2nd District	16		17	1			33	16			1	1		11	15			1	1		11	15	10	7	15	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Lafayette Township, 3rd District	38		6	5			39	36		7	5			47	36		7	5			47	36	25	18	36	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Lafayette Township, 4th District	25		5		2		32	25		5	2			34	25		5	2			34	25	18	17	25	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Liberty Township	12		1	2			14	10	2	2	2			14	10	2	2	2			14	10	7	5	10	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Mt. Jewett Borough	30		31	15	4		74	32		30	22	4		96	32		30	22	4		96	32	23	17	32	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Norwich Township, 1st District	98	1	6	10	12		116	108	4	9	11	12		136	108	4	9	11	12		136	108	81	56	108	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Norwich Township, 2nd District	54		12	4	1		39	61	2	14	4	1		57	61	2	14	4	1		57	61	44	30	61	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Otto Township, 1st District	4		1				7	4						4	4						4	4	3	2	4	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Otto Township, 2nd District	23	1	6	6			56	26		5				63	26		5				63	26	18	12	26	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Port Allegany Borough	28	1	3	10	1	1	50	30	1	8	17	4	1	62	30	1	8	17	4	1	62	30	21	15	30	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Sargeant Township, 1st District	93	2	41	29	19		156	110	6	30	29	16		180	110	7	33	31	21	1	180	110	80	45	106	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Sargeant Township, 2nd District	23	1	6	3			31	27	2	10	5	1		38	27	2	10	5	1		38	27	18	21	27	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Smethport Borough	6		2	2			9	5		1				8	5		1				8	5	4	3	5	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Wetmore Township	152	4	32	15	4		152	188	6	43	18	2	1	192	164	7	41	21	4	1	191	212	17	8	205	193	43	43	85	38	55	10	2	1
	41		4	20	2		107	40	1	5	26	2		80	44	1	6	20	2		83	53	3	10	52	53	11	8	4	30	24	10	2	2
Total	1986	36	430	263	3194	66	4490	2569	76	820	11	2892	1141	2582	1102	769	1876	965	465	220														
Total vote for candidates running on more than one ticket	2020		370	6	2061	605	270																											
Pluralities					1174-			458				41			805																			

TWO LETTERS.

They Tell of the Good Work of The Northwestern Anti-Tuberculosis League.

Bradford, Pa., Nov. 15, 1910.

Editor Miner,
Smethport, Pa.

Dear Sir:

We are enclosing you a copy of a letter which we recently received from Mr. J. Bryon Deacon, Executive Secretary of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

We ask that you print this in your paper and our reason for asking this of you at this time is, that we wish to give the correct impression as regard to the Bon Air Sanatorium and the Northwestern Anti-Tuberculosis League, to the people of our district prior to the beginning of the campaign of the Red Cross Christmas stamps. We are also enclosing you under separate cover a pamphlet which we recently caused to be issued showing the work we have done since the last stamp campaign. We wish to impress upon every individual in the six counties which we handle in this campaign that the money raised will be used direct in the interest of tuberculosis in this district.

We have gained the confidence not only of the Pennsylvania and National Societies but of all the influencial interests with which we have come in contact. * * * * *

Yours very truly,
M. F. Melvin.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 10, 1910

M. F. Melvin,
Bradford, Penna.

Dear Mr. Melvin:

Recently in collecting material for an address on the tuberculosis situation in Pennsylvania, certain very interesting information reached me regarding the establishment and the remarkable growth of the Bon Air Sanatorium, supported by the Northwestern Anti-Tuberculosis League. That this institution depending entirely for its support upon voluntary contributions should have expanded in the short space of six months from a capacity to treat 8 patients to the capacity to care for over 40, is, I believe, phenominal. The perusal of your records which has just reached me leads me to believe that the foundation of your work is as solid as its growth has been rapid.

There is at present a general feeling that if tuberculosis is to be actually controlled, each community must assume its full share of responsibility and organize a plan of attack; peculiarly adapted to the local situation. In your own state, there is a birth of renewed activity outside of the larger cities of the state. Therefore, it seems to me that for the citizens of your state to organize to meet the local tuberculosis problem, is not only the wisest step they could have taken to insure a reduction in the loss of life and misery caused by this disease, but it also represents a piece of pioneer work which could profitably be followed in many parts of our state, and it is because you have set such a splendid example to the rest of the state that I have pleasure in giving the full recognition to the work of the Northwestern Anti-Tuberculosis League.

Yours very truly,
J. Byron Deacon,
Executive Secretary.

INFANT CHILD DEAD.

Found Dead In Bed Early Saturday Morning.

The four-days-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mundy of this borough died very suddenly early last Saturday morning.

The little mite was born on Tuesday of last week and was as healthy and robust as any child of that age. At 2 o'clock Saturday morning Mrs. Mundy nursed her child and he was put back in his crib, apparently perfectly well. At about 6 o'clock that morning, four hours later, he was found dead in the crib.

There was no evidence of a struggle of any sort and there was nothing over its mouth or nose to give a credence to a theory that he had smothered, and therefore it is supposed that the cause of death was some trouble of the heart.

A brief prayer service was held at the house on Sunday, Rev. John McGavern officiating and his remains were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Bell Honan, one of Ireland's wealthy women, has given $50,000 to Cork university to establish free scholarships.

Miss Fola La Follette possesses much of the personal magnetism of her father, United States senator from Wisconsin, and is an ardent suffragist.

Mrs. Arthur Hamilton, wife of Major Arthur Hamilton, has created a record for swimming in being the first woman to swim the Solent from Stokes bay to Ryde.

Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler, the pianist, who has played in recitals throughout America and Europe since 1883, was born in Silesia, but was brought to this country by her parents while a child.

Miss Ina Shepherd is said to be the only woman who holds the place of secretary in a clearing house association in this country. She has held that post in Birmingham, Ala., for more than five years.

Belle Greene, who has charge of J. P. Morgan's library in his sumptuous art gallery and library in New York, has supervision of the most valuable private collection of art objects and rare books in the world.

Town Topics.

New York is hard up and is selling its real estate. It looks as though Central park would have to go if the city is ever to become solvent.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Flats and booze, says a Chicago physician, drive people insane. And, taking the Chicago variety of both, it is difficult to tell which is the more maddening.—Los Angeles Express.

Cincinnati's successful zoo is thirty-five years old. It belongs, however, to the trolley system, and a fee at the gate keeps out the proletariat classically known as the hoi polloi.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Some people do not understand why 250 policemen in New Orleans cannot keep 1,600 saloons shut on Sunday. We presume, if the matter were known, it is because they have their hands full.—Charleston News and Courier.

Sporting Notes.

The total attendance at the American league games in 1901 was 1,682,584 and in 1910 3,057,989.

In the recent Missouri-Iowa football game the seventeen points scored by Missouri averaged two points each. His seventeen kicks scored six points.

The fifth annual convention, bowling tournament and carnival of the National Bowling association will be held in Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 25 to March 18, 1911.

In England football players are numbered. Many gridiron experts in America are in favor of this method, and next season the innovation may be adopted.

Sweetland, the new rowing coach at Wisconsin, was at Syracuse, Colgate, Hamilton, Ohio State and Kentucky State as coach in various sports before he went to Madison.

Aviation.

The financial failure which has attended every flying meeting organized in Great Britain this year has discouraged promoters.

Russia has appropriated nearly $1,000,000 for the complete army aeroplane equipment, the largest sum expended for the purpose by any government.

Scottish aviators experience difficulty in experimental flights on account of the heavy atmosphere or damp cold encountered, as in other northern countries. Except in one or two summer months the cold in the air makes practice or experiments hazardous.

Woman's Ways.

A St. Louis wife says she lied to keep her mother-in-law's respect. No man would have done that.—Houston Post.

A Chicago policeman's wife says that she has saved her husband's salary and invested it until she has $250,000. How's that for thrift?—Rochester Post-Express.

New York society women having taken up dolls for playthings, we are in doubt whether civilization is moving forward or backward or sideways.—Pittsburg Sun.

State Lines.

Minnesota has 1,450,055 acres of public lands.

Texas is a close second to California among the states in the production of quicksilver.

Among the coke producing states Pennsylvania ranks first and West Virginia second.

Massachusetts last year disbursed in wages in all industries $278,191,113, the three principal industries being boot and shoe manufacture, cotton goods and machinery.

The Cookbook.

When soaking beans overnight for baking add a tiny pinch of soda to the water they soak in.

Some housewives like to add the beaten white of an egg to creamed codfish, folding it carefully through just before it is done.

A cake made without butter needs a quick oven; a cake with butter, except dark spice cakes and fruit cakes, needs only a moderately quick oven, and the spice cakes and fruit cakes need a slow oven.

The Dear Friends.

Maud—You say Jack once proposed to you. I don't believe it. He said I was the only woman he ever loved.

Ethel—Yes, dear, but he didn't class me among women. He used to call me his angel.

Happiness has a way of hovering near those whose first wish is to make others happy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Amending His Constitution.

A well known attorney of heavy build and pompous to a degree that frequently reaches the state of being overbearing was leaving his office in a Broad street building the other day. With his high hat on and carrying a walking stick, he had stepped upon the sidewalk when he slipped and landed flat upon the pavement with a thud that shocked him as well as caused embarrassment.

Just then another attorney who enjoys an equal distinction in the legal world passed and laughed at the fallen lawyer. When the latter was trying to get up he remarked to the other:

"I guess I am getting old. My constitution will not stand what it did years ago."

As he arose to his feet his friend facetiously remarked, "Well, then, Dick, you ought to get an amendment to your constitution."

Looking at his friend with a cold stare, as cold as the ice he had fallen upon, he asked:

"Well, what kind of an amendment would you suggest, if you know so much?"

"I don't know exactly," was the reply. "I don't give advice to my clients without some kind of a retainer, but as you are an old friend of mine, I would suggest a cushion or a mattress."—Minneapolis Journal.

Salt Water Cataracts.

There are a good many salt water cataracts in existence. They may be found in Norway, southern Chile and British Columbia, where narrow fiords, or arms of the sea, are obstructed by barriers of rock. The rising tide flows over and filters through such reefs into the great natural reservoirs beyond, but the water is held back at the ebb until it breaks over the obstruction in an irresistible torrent. Most curious of all is the waterfall at Canoe Passage, where the island of Vancouver approaches the British Columbia mainland. Here the flood tide from the gulf of Georgia to the southward is held back at a narrow cleft between two islands until it pours over in a boiling cascade eighteen feet high, with perhaps double the volume of the Rhine. At the turn of the tide, however, the waters from the north rush back into the gulf, producing a cascade of equal height and volume. The waterfall actually flows both ways.

In the Spring.

The country schoolteacher had been telling her scholars about the seasons and their peculiarities, and to impress their minds with the facts she questioned them upon the points she had given. Several queries had been put, and finally she reached the stupid boy in the corner.

"Well, Johnny," she said, "have you been paying attention?"

"Yes'm," he answered promptly.

"I'm glad to hear it. Now, can you tell me what there is in the spring?"

"Yes'm, I can, but I don't want to."

"Oh, yes, you do. Don't be afraid. You have heard the others. Be a good boy, now, and tell us what there is in the spring."

"Why—why—mum, there's a frog an' a lizard an' a dead cat in it, but I didn't put 'em there. It was another boy, for I seen him do it."—Exchange.

Sending a Man to Coventry.

The expression "sending to Coventry" had a military origin. It arose, so it is said, in the days of Charles I., when the inhabitants of Coventry strongly objected to any intercourse with the military quartered in their town, and a woman known to speak to a man in a scarlet cloak was at once the subject of scandal. So rigid were the natives that the soldier was confined to the mess room for conversation. Thus the term "sending a man to Coventry" if you wished to shut him from society took root in the English language.—London Chronicle.

Distances at Sea.

That man was laughed at who on his first voyage said that the ocean did not look so large as he supposed it would, but he was not alone in experiencing disappointment. The horizon at sea gives no idea of the limitless water beyond. A sea captain declares that the average landsman cannot see more than ten miles from the ship in any direction, and it would have to be a mountain or some stationary object for him to be able to distinguish it.

The Free Riders.

"A good many people get on this earth who aren't worth the room they take up," said the cynical sociologist.

"Yes," replied the eminent astronomer, "it's a good thing for many of us that we are not obliged to get aboard this whirling planet on a pay as you enter basis."—Washington Star.

The Doctor's Viewpoint.

Barom. Widow—Do you understand the language of flowers, Dr. Crusty?

Dr. Crusty (an old bachelor)—No, ma'am. Widow—You don't know the yellow means jealousy? Dr. Crusty—No, ma'am; yellow means biliousness.

A Popular Doctor.

Blinkers—How did such an ignoramus as Dr. De Sharpp get such a large practice among the wealthiest people? Klinker—Whenever a millionaire gets sick he tells him it's from overwork.—New York Weekly.

In Germany an elaborate method of announcing the betrothal practically puts an end to all breach of promise cases. As soon as a couple become engaged the pair visit the town hall and declare their willingness to marry and sign, with witnesses, a series of documents which render a change of mind on the man's part practically out of the question. When either party wishes to withdraw from this agreement the pair again visit the town hall and additional documents are formally signed, witnessed and sealed. The authorities then determine the question of compensation for injured feelings, etc.

Ready For the Storm.

"I intend," the poet wrote, "to continue to storm the citadel of your affections."

"Storm away," she wrote back, "but I've just succeeded in getting in out of the wet by becoming engaged to a dear old man who has $3,000,000."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Smaller One.

Many stories are told of Tom Reed's sudden flashes of wit—as, for instance, when Miss Reed struck the earth instead of the golf ball and he said, "Hit the other ball, Kitty."—Portland (Me.) Express.

An Instance.

"We don't [illegible] in a Chinese [illegible]," [illegible] "but [illegible] Exchange.

[illegible] emperor as the [illegible] himself.

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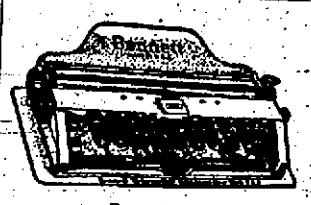

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ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers

The up-to-date Jeweler.

Wait For the Wagon

Every Tuesday and Saturday

Or telephone 149 or 40f, when you are in need of some good fresh fruit and vegetables.

Fine line for Easter—Such as Strawberries, Cucumbers, celery, etc., we will always have reasonable truck.

Watch this Space Next Week, I Can Save you Money.

C. H. Gleason